The Enterprise.

VOL. 9. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1904. NO. 33.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
9:39 A. M. Daily.
12:39 P. M. Daily
5:03 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
9:12 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
12:03 P. M. Daily.
4:05 P. M. Daily.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
6:30 p. m.	7:00 p. m.
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	12:00 "
	12:42 a. m.

TIME TABLE
South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
4:30 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
4:55 "	4:50 "
5:10 "	5:35 "
5:55 "	6:14 "
6:30 "	7:00 "
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	11:53 "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 1:42 p. m.

The last "suburban car", leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 9:00 to 10:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:03
" "	—	4:05
" South	—	12:39
" South	—	5:54

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:40	12:09
"	—	5:24
South	6:15	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
John G. H. Buck ..... Redwood City
TREASURER
P. Chamberlain ..... Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
S. M. Granger ..... Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock ..... Redwood City
ASSESSOR
J. D. Hayward ..... Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK
H. W. Schaberg ..... Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER
John F. Johnston ..... Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield ..... Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker ..... Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton ..... Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
H. S. Crowe ..... Redwood City
SURVEYOR
J. H. Gilbert ..... Redwood City

More Warships for Russia.

Berlin.—According to the National Zeitung, the new Russian Asiatic squadron will leave for the Far East between August 15th and 20th. It will consist of eight battleships, three first-class; two second-class cruisers, the dispatch boat Sozetlana and more than a dozen auxiliary cruisers, ten of which have been taken from the Black Sea volunteer fleet. These latter have a speed of from eighteen to twenty knots. Enormous quays are being constructed at Cronstadt.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

Charles E. Harding has been appointed Postmaster at Vaughn, Kern county.

Commencing June 1st, the salary of the Postmaster at Redlands has been increased from $2600 to $2700.

Professor James Owen Griffin of the department of German at Stanford University, has been chosen to give the annual commencement address at the Delaware Academy of Delhi, New York.

In a cave-in on the 2000-foot level of the Mountain Consolidated mine at Butte, Mont., Peter Gobe was killed and Steve Gorshe was seriously injured. The men were buried for about an hour.

Ernest Lampkin, aged 11, was run over and killed by a street car in Bellingham, Wash. His ten-year-old playmate, Joseph Hill, had his leg broken and his foot terribly crushed, but will recover.

George Rennick, a mining man known all over California, died suddenly at the Western Hotel, Marysville, last week, supposedly of heart trouble. He was about 38 years of age and leaves a family at Redwood City.

Tom Armstrong, the king of the Arizona cattle thieves, has been sentenced to spend five years at Yuma Penitentiary and has been taken there. He served one term as Sheriff of Gila county and was prominent in Democratic politics in Arizona before his fall.

The lifeless body of a man, aged about 35 years, who registered at the Arcade Hotel, Los Angeles, as E. D. Smith of Chicago, was found in bed. Death had been self-inflicted by inhaling gas through a rubber tube. In a letter found in the room ill-health and despondency were given as the reason for the suicide.

For trying to sell a bicycle alleged to have been stolen, at the very place where it had originally been bought, Samuel Morehead Jr., son of a watchman at the University of California, was arrested last week and booked at the County Jail on a charge of larceny. He is now out on $1000 bail, furnished by Robert Carter and John Gowan.

The Weather Bureau in San Francisco will issue a daily wheat and fruit crop service. These reports will be of great benefit and assistance to the farmers and fruitgrowers of the country, giving, as they will, the condition and progress of the crops from a number of districts. These reports will be issued daily for the next three months.

Hiram Crabtree, a noted character of the early days of the State of Washington, has been found dead in his cabin near Miles City, Montana. The father of Crabtree was responsible for the Yakima Indian war in 1853, braining an Indian chief with an ax handle becaues the latter attempted to drive him off a tract of land he had settled upon.

Norman Williams, convicted murderer of Alma Nesbitt and her mother, appeared in court in The Dalles, Or., before Circuit Judge Bradshaw and was sentenced to be hanged. The execution was fixed for Friday, July 22, 1904. No motion for a new trial was made, but counsel for defendant has expressed his intention of appealing to the Supreme Court.

The City Council of Los Angeles at a special session completed the purchase of the works of the Los Angeles and Westside Water companies of the city by ordering the payment of the purchasing price, $337,500. The issue of city bonds for that amount was taken at their face value by the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank. The city now owns its entire water works system.

A merger of the Sperry Flour Company, the largest flour manufacturing firm on the Pacific Coast, and the Tacoma Warehouse and Elevator Company, one of the chief grain-exporting companies of the Northwest, has been affected. The name of the new organization is not yet determined. The company will immediately erect a mill in Tacoma, with a capacity of 1000 barrels per day.

A story comes from Asotin county, Washington, that the fish of the Snake river are eating alfalfa like pigs and cattle. During the last ten days the Snake river went above the ordinary water mark for a hundred miles before it reaches the Columbia river. Many alfalfa fields along the banks were covered. When the water had become sufficiently high for the fish to swim great numbers of carp made their appearance on the fields and proceeded to eat alfalfa and fatten like so many swine.

His faithful bulldog saved the life of W. Ziegler of Canby, Or, from attack by a vicious hog. Ziegler was out in the woods gathering cascara bark, when without warning the hog rushed upon him. He was hurled to the ground and, unable to save himself, was gashed and bitten in a horrible manner. The bulldog was some distance away when the hog made its attack, but valiantly ran to the rescue of his master. Hog and bulldog fought a duel while Ziegler lay on the ground bleeding in a dozen places. Finally the dog drove away the hog, which was afterward killed by Zeigler.

Mrs. Amanda W. Reed, who died at Pasadena, Cal., a few days ago, has provided in her will for the founding of an institution in Portland, Or., to be known as Reed Institute, in memory of her husband, the late Simon G. Reed, a pioneer and capitalist of that city. The bequest will amount to about $2,000,000. Her will specifies that the institute shall combine instruction in the fine arts and sciences and manual training, and that it shall be conducted with especial regard to the needs of young men and young women compelled to earn their own living.

Colonel Hamilton, the British Government's special commissioner to the Chinese Government, has arrived at Victoria, B. C., on the steamship Empress of China, after successfully negotiating with the Chinese Government for the sending of upward of half a million coolies to work in the South African diamond and gold mines. Some days before the Empress left Hongkong, a mutiny broke out among the coolies in their big pen on the Kow Loon side. They were dissatisfied with the conditions under which they were to be deported, and began to smash things. The troops were called out and the mutiny was suppressed. A number of coolies were injured in the melee.

FATALLY GORED BY A MAD BULL.

Wife and Son Comes to Farmer's Aid in His Struggle With the Animal.

Seattle.—F. X. Labounty, a pioneer, lies at his home with broken ribs and internal injuries which will probably cause his death. He was gored by a mad bull. The bravery of his wife, 60 years old, and his son Noah, 14, saved him from a horrible death on the horns of the vicious brute. Labounty went to feed the animal, taking a club instead of a pitchfork, his usual weapon. The bull immediately attacked, with a bellow that fortunately attracted attention. Labounty was hurled fifteen feet in the air. When his wife and son rushed to the rescue the bull was standing over him ready for a second attack.

Mrs. Labounty fearlessly rushed up to the beast and grabbed both of his horns in her hands. Whether by some unnatural strength or because the bull was taken by surprise, she forced his head back and made him back off the prostrate man. The bull had shaken loose the hold of the brave little woman when Noah Labounty made his attack. It was none too soon, for in another instant the woman would have been tossed in the air. Noah drove the prongs of the fork deep into the side of the bull. The old man crawled out of the inclosure. The boy had a desperate fight, jabbing the bull repeatedly, and finally managed to reach the gate in time to escape.

Immense Gold Output.

Seattle.—Advices received here from Dawson say that since sluicing began in the Klondike, a royalty has been paid on 55,753 ounces of gold, or nearly two tons. This is the largest amount ever produced up to June 1st in this district. Last year only 11,000 ounces were taken out in a similar period.

WILL NEVER CAST ASIDE HIS WIVES

Thus Declares Joseph F. Smith, President of the Mormon Hierarchy.

LOYAL TO MOTHERS OF HIS CHILDREN

Says in a Speech to Young People That He is Ready to Undergo Any Earthly Hardship For Those He Loves.

Salt Lake.—In the course of a remarkable speech to the young people of his church, at a conference of the Mutual Improvement Association, President Joseph F. Smith of the Mormon church gave his attention to the marriage relation. Speaking of his own polygamous state, he said:

"I dare not and will not cast aside those to whom God in his infinite wisdom has joined me for time and eternity. I dare not and will not cast aside the mothers of my children. If I did I should be forever damned and be forever deprived of the companionship of God, my wives, my sons, my daughters and all those most dear to me throughout eternity.

"I would not shrink from exile, imprisonment or any earthly hardship that might come to me in fulfilling my duty to God and man. When it comes, however, to throwing aside all hope of future happiness, all expectation of continued union with those I love, I will not make such a sacrifice. I dare not and cannot; but, rather, I will be true to my duty, true to my trust, true to my God, my wives, my children.

"I want to impress upon you the sacredness and hallowedness of the marriage relation. I would as soon think of ridiculing the attributes and holiness of God as to make light or joking allusions to my marriage ties.

"Another most despicable custom prevalent through the world is that of holding up the mother-in-law to ridicule and contempt. Now, I want to say that the best friends I ever had were my mothers-in-law. I loved and honored them and shall ever hold their memory sacred. They were true women and worthy of their daughters."

CANADA MINES IN BIG MERGER.

Plan to Form Combine of Properties With Large Capitalization.

Portland, Or.—A special dispatch to the Telegram from Vancouver, B. C., says: A sensation was sprung on the mining community of British Columbia by the announcement of negotiations for the amalgamation of the Le Roi, Center Star and War Eagle mines of Rossland. Their combined capitalization is over $10,000,000.

The merger is being promoted in London, England, where is located the head office of the Le Roi. The other mines are owned by Toronto stockholders. The Le Roi is famous because of its sale for $5,000,000 by the Spokane owners to Whitaker Wright, the English promoter who recently committed suicide.

Managing Director McMillan is now in Rossland, continuing the merger negotiations with President Blackstock of the other properties. If it goes through it will be the greatest deal in the annals of Canadian mining.

More Men for Far East.

St. Petersburg.—The Emperor has issued an edict mobilizing the First Army Corps, a portion of which is stationed in St. Petersburg and vicinity. General Meindorff will command. This edict will be followed by the mobilization of the Fifth and Sixth Army Corps of the Volga region. Probably nearly a month will elapse before these corps are ready to start. In the meantime the Siberian railroad will be taxed to its utmost capacity in taking out the Tenth and Seventeenth Corps, now moving.

Fire Destroys Hospital.

Anaconda, Mont. — The fine new hospital building at Warm Spring, erected at a cost of $30,000, caught fire, presumably from a defective flue, and was practically gutted. Only the walls remain standing. There were 150 patients in the building, but none was injured. The loss is covered by insurance.

ANARCHY RUNS RIOT IN COLORADO

Soldiers and Union Men Clash and Several Deaths Follow.

Denver.—A reign of terror, brought on by a diabolical dynamiting plot, followed by rioting and an assault upon the militia, exists in the Cripple Creek mining district. Armed men throng the streets and militiamen are marching hither and thither, making arrests by the wholesale. A number of union miners have been placed in the military "bull pen" and others are being gathered in at frequent intervals. City and county officials have been compelled to resign their offices because of their reputed union sympathies.

As nearly as can be estimated 22 men are dead and a score or more wounded as a result of the events leading up to the conditions described. Beginning with Monday morning, when an infernal machine, set under the station platform at Findley, on the line of the Florence and Cripple Creek Railroad, was touched off and a number of non-union men, who were waiting for a train, were sent into eternity and others horribly mangled, conflicts followed thick and fast. They culminated in a riot at a mass meeting, where bullets flew and at least one was killed and a number wounded.

Later, as a company of militia was marching past union headquarters pursuing its search for union miners, it was fired upon by armed men concealed in Union Hall. The soldiers stormed the building and from last accounts seven unionists were shot dead in their tracks. The remainder fled precipitately, blood streaming from the wounds of many.

Monday's outburst had its inception in the strike of the members of the Western Federation of Miners more than a year ago, when 4000 men quit work for the purpose, primarily, of enforcing an eight-hour day. This action so incensed the mine owners that they declared war on unionism, and the breach has grown wider with the passage of time. Considerable lawlessness has prevailed in the strike ridden districts and unionists have been brought to trial on numerous charges. They were invariably acquitted.

Independence, Colo.—All of those injured in the dynamite outrage here and the rioting in Victor are reported doing well. No definite clew, it is understood, has been obtained through the bloodhounds which were started on the trail of the persons who placed the infernal machine under the station at Independence.

While the tension is tightly drawn and the whole district has taken sides in the bitter feeling existing between the Mine Owners' Association and the unionists, it is believed that a clash will be averted, for the reason that most, if not all, of the union leaders are in durance. The streets of this city are constantly patrolled by citizens and soldiers.

ARRESTED FOR STEALING DIAMONDS

Woman Caught at Little Rock After Chase of Ten Thousand Miles.

Kansas City, Mo.—Blanche Ryan, charged with the theft of $5000 worth of diamonds from a woman at Chihuahua, Mexico, has been arrested at Little Rock by a deputy United States Marshal and is to be brought to Kansas City, where she will be held until extradition papers are made out. The theft of the diamonds is stated to have occurred four months ago and since then officers have chased the woman 10,000 miles. It is stated that Secretary of State Hay has given the matter of extradition his personal attention and that the Mexican authorities have requested that the Ryan woman should be turned over to them as a concession for the surrender by Mexico of Charles Kratz, wanted in St. Louis for alleged boodling.

Killed By an Electric Car.

Los Angeles.—James W. Somers, a resident of Hollywood, a suburb of this city, was struck by an electric car near his home and killed. He was crossing the electric railroad tracks, and, being deaf, did not hear the approaching car. Somers was 71 years of age, and from 1863 to 1895 was a pension examiner at Washington, part of the time chief examiner. He was a friend of President Lincoln, having known him in Springfield, Ill., and later at Washington.

The silent watches of the night must be those we forget to wind up.

FISH CULTURE IN ARGENTINE

Our Government Aids the Republic in the Propagation of Finny Tribes.

St. Johnsbury, Vt.—John B. Titcomb, of the division of fish culture in the National Fisheries Bureau, has reached his home after a nine months' stay in Argentine, where he was sent by the Government to aid the administration of that republic in the introduction and propagation of salmon and trout.

Titcomb operated mainly at Lake Nahuelsuapi, the headwaters of the rivers Limay and Nigro, where a hatchery was built. For the purposes of this hatchery the United States Government had shipped to Argentine 1,000,000 whitefish eggs, 100,000 great lake trout and 50,000 brook trout and landlock salmon. E. T. Bution of Colorado, who accompanied Titcomb as his assistant, will remain in the republic's service for five years.

Titcomb has recommended the introduction also of both small and large mouth bass into the streams and lakes of the warmer regions of Argentine, as there are no game fish in the waters of that country.

The aim is to introduce the salmon into the southern waters of Argentine and stock the waters of Lake Nahuelsuapi with brook trout. Fifty thousand steelhead trout eggs from California and the State of Washington will be shipped to Argentine this week.

Investigating Armenian Massacres.

Paris.—The Foreign Office has been informed of the arrival of the Russian consul who took part in the investigation of the recent Armenian massacres. The French and British consuls who participated in the investigation have not yet returned. Therefore, the Foreign Office doubts the correctness of a Constantinople dispatch here saying that the consuls unite in reporting that 5000 Armenians were massacred during the recent conflicts between Turks and Armenians.

Arbitration Treaty Signed.

Lisbon.—A treaty of arbitration has been signed between Spain and Portugal. It conforms with article 19 of The Hague Convention.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice.

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

About nine-tenths of what people say doesn't amount to anything.

The world could better have lost a fleet of Petropavlovsks than one Verestchagin.

A scientist claims that he has discovered that fish can talk. Good gracious, what lies they might contradict!

Meantime the Germans are busy whipping the Hereros, who in their ignorance tried to drop the black man's burden.

A Yale professor is credited with saying that the masses eat too much. He said this, doubtless, for the benefit of the classes.

Mr. Morgan will not be missed so much as formerly during his trip abroad. Events are not quite so Morganized as they were.

There is something in the finger nail diagnosis. If you have aches all over you, and your nails are thin and brittle, you have rheumatism.

It isn't quite so bad if rheumatism attacks a man after he has lost his hearing; then he doesn't have to listen to everybody's cure for it.

When a young man tells a girl he loves her for herself alone it's equivalent to an injunction against interference from the rest of the family.

A New Jersey man broke both his legs while getting out of bed. And yet wives will go right on bemeaning husbands for staying up late at night.

A New York alienist declares that Hetty Green is insane. Tut! Tut! Hetty hasn't been going around voluntarily to have her taxes raised, has she?

A woman sues for separation on the ground that her husband never kissed her. This is a point upon which intelligent comment cannot be made without seeing the plaintiff.

The Academy of Medicine at Paris has decided that excessive meat-eating causes appendicitis. If this be true why abuse the so-called "beef trust" for putting meat beyond the reach of so many people?

Young John D. recently said to his Bible class: "A man who is proud and puffed up is sure to fall." True. And a man who climbs too high on a slender pole is likely to break it off and run it into himself.

The Emperor of Austria has been chided by his physicians for working too hard. Pity the case of a poor old, tired emperor who can't put a substitute on the throne for even a day or two for fear the sub won't give it back.

Walter Wellman wants to know what has become of the writers of great American novels? They have probably found out that it pays better to write the kind of novels that the great American public seems to want.

Will those who have been descanting on the injurious effects of the "poisonous sulphur" taken by Niedermeier, the Chicago desperado, in his attempt to cheat the gallows, try to recall how their mothers shoveled it into them, mixed with molasses, when they were too young to protest effectively?

Not a big-selling novel in two years, say the publishers. The searchlight is applied in every direction for a possible hidden genius. The typewriters of the land creak and get wheezy with the rapid production of rapid literature. Litterateurs who erstwhile scrapped for existence in Grub street now employ high-priced architects to build them mansions in Easy street. Never was the apparatus for getting literary productions before the public so well developed. But the books—

A Swiss inventor has devised a new life-preserver. That in itself, considering Switzerland's expanse of seacoast, is amusing; but the character of the device is still funnier. It is simply a rubber suit, so weighted as to keep the wearer upright in the water, so inflated as to give buoyancy, and so provided with food and water, stored in pockets, as to make the happy wearer quite indifferent to his situation. With one of these suits a man would not need to patronize the seaside hotels.

It is hardly too much to say that Edward VII. has done more to assure the peace of Europe than all the other European statesmen put together. His action has had a vastly greater effect than that of the Czar with his Hague tribunal. Not since the Crimean war have England and France been so close together. The new treaty between those powers removes from the field many of the vexed questions between the two countries. In North America and Africa the relations between them have been so well defined as to make conflict impossible. Further, the influence of King Edward has been steadily exerted to promote friendly relations with France, and it is because of this preliminary work that the treaty became a possibility.

Words are like men. They start well, but now and then they fall on evil ways, and are corrupted thereby out of all likeness to their former selves. Take "garble," for instance. It used to mean "to select for a purpose." There was once an officer called the garbler of spices, whose business it was to visit the shops and examine the spices, and order the destruction of all impure goods. His duties were similar to those of the modern health department inspector who forbids the sale of decayed vegetables or tainted meats. The word comes from a root meaning to sift. The impurities sifted out have in the course of generations corrupted the term till a "garbled report" is no longer a report from which all uncertainty has been removed, but one which is full of misrepresentation and made misleading with deliberate intent. The word "yellow" is passing through a similar transformation in our very sight. It describes the color of sunlight or of beaten gold, of the buttercup or of the dandelion. But not many years ago one of the sensational newspapers printed a series of colored pictures illustrating the adventures of a "kid"—that is what the child was called—wearing a long yellow garment. The yellow pictures appeared week after week, till men began to use the term "yellow journalism" when they desired to describe the journalism that was sensational, coarse and vulgar. Now we have yellow politics and yellow preaching, yellow base-ball and yellow warfare, and it has got so that when one is told that a woman wore a yellow gown to a party one does not know whether the color of the gown is meant or its extreme vulgarity. Never was there a better illustration of the truth of the saying that a word is known by the company it keeps.

President Roosevelt says the one and main lacking of the American boys is conservatism. By this he means, doubtless, that American boys are lacking in solid qualities, that they do not believe in the good old virtues, that they are prone to set their own pace, disregarding advice. The President is mistaken. The average American boy is your true conservative. Attack his mother's religion or the institutions of his country and you will find out. The average American boy has been well brought up. And he believes in certain things with all his heart. Mischievous? Yes. Restless? Yes. Loud sometimes? Yes. But you are mistaken if you conclude that under his boyish gaiety there are no well-settled convictions. He may be by conduct a radical, but in principle and belief he is a stayer. And even though he may depart for a time from the teaching of his family he will return to it. American boys are the finest in the world. They wake up to intellectual power the quickest. They are capable of greater enterprises at an earlier age; they bear heavier burdens on younger shoulders; they are the largest wage earners; they are the most independent-acting; and withal, they are made of the stuff of which the grandest and highest type of manhood comes. Because, while the American boy is apparently light-hearted and care-free he is not necessarily frivolous. There is a vein of true ore in him which a little mining will disclose. Sooner or later innate manhood will appear. At bottom he is all right. Give him good home training and a show for his life and he will make a man of himself. The youths of other lands may seem more solid and conservative. It is because they are more stolid in temperament. They are less jovial and prankish because they are slower in development. The American boy has initiative. He sees quickly. That puts him in the race before his cousin across the sea gets started. But he has staying qualities also and he wins in the long run because of those qualities. If the President's idea of conservatism in boys is that our restive youngsters should sit still and let moss grow on their backs then the American boys are not conservative.

Life Easy on This Railroad.

There is a small railroad in Michigan which doesn't figure on the map. It is only forty miles long and meanders through the countryside in a casual sort of way, touching such brisk villages as Parsons Mills, Sleepy Corners and Appledale. Trains do not run on this road—they creep. The locomotives appear to be heirlooms of antiquity, say of the year 1000 B. C., and the antediluvian rolling stock suggests the ark. The road is operated on the good old easy-going principle that haste makes waste, and it is said, doubtless with malicious exaggeration, that a cow once poked her head through the car window and ate all the lunch in a picnic basket while the train was going by.

One day a woman and her little boy took a trip on the road. By the time Dandeliondale and the Junction were passed the pair had succumbed to ennui and slumbered in their seats.

"Tickets!" drawled a brass-buttoned Charon with a punch in his hand. The lady woke up and presented two tickets, her own and the boy's. The conductor eyed the youngster and remarked that he guessed he was much too old to ride on a half-fare ticket.

"Of course he is," the mother replied. "But he wasn't when we started."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not an Extensive Edition.

"I think," said the first author, "that I shall write a two-volume novel as my next effort."

"Yes?" smiled his rival. "Yes, I think that will be a large enough edition."—New York Daily News.

A man can make his wife believe almost anything—during their honeymoon.

WOMEN

The Interfering Husband.

I would like to say a word or two about the husband who goes beyond his sphere; many married women will know him but too well; he may be called "The Interfering Husband," the one who will poke his nose into household and domestic matters which in no way concern him.

He is a kind of general walking encyclopedia on all matters connected with housework; he thinks nothing of instructing his wife as to how she should perform her duties, and, alas, he frequently goes the length of lecturing the "general" on the most trivial points of housewifery. No true wife cares for a husband going about the kitchen; in fact, it is a kind of happy hunting ground for the interfering husband.

He drops in on an afternoon—why on earth is the floor not scrubbed yet? He demands an explanation, and is told that the "Missus" said it wasn't to be scrubbed this day.

This won't do for the interfering man, however; he hunts out his wife and informs her that the kitchen looks like an old clothes shop; can she not keep his house in a cleanly state? Is he to pay for a servant standing about doing nothing, when she might be well employed scrubbing floors, and so he goes on.

Such a man is more than a nuisance; he is an infliction, and the household over which he presides is rarely a happy one; it cannot be, when the man goes on like this.

But the same individual won't only meddle with household affairs; he will also dictate concerning the children—and this no true mother will tolerate.

Suppose the month of May comes in, and is raw and cold—have the children stopped wearing their winter flannels? No Well, they must do so at once—so orders the interfering husband, heedless of the fact that the mother ought to be the best judge as to when the children should put off or on certain articles of clothing; and thus he dictates, always interfering with the wife's duties.

Naturally, trouble is ever to the fore; it could not be otherwise. Suppose such a man gives his wife a certain sum monthly as a private allowance; why, it isn't private at all; she really has to account for every penny spent, and a woman of spirit will not meekly stand this sort of thing long—open rupture almost follows as a matter of course. I wonder if the interfering man is aware of the fact that he is known all over the neighborhood as such? If there happens to be a servant in the house it won't be kept dark; all these little peculiarities will be discussed with "Mary" next door, and Mary, if she happens to be on free terms with her mistress, will not hesitate to speak of "that man" up the street, mentioning a few facts concerning him. Her mistress will, if she be of the average female type, most certainly hint to some of the ladies of the neighborhood about Mr. So-and-So, and his goings on, and thus his name is bandied about till he is well known in his real colors half a dozen streets away.—New York American.

Morning Costume.

This handsome morning costume is made of royal blue serge trimmed with cardinal and white braid; white cloth collar and vest.

Uses for Salt.

Salt is most excellent for cleaning the teeth. It hardens the gums and sweetens the breath. If used persistently enough, salt will cure nasal catarrh. A weak brine should be made and snuffed up the nose, allowing it to run down the throat. There is nothing better for the relief of tired or weak eyes than to bathe them with a strong solution of salt and water applied as hot as it can be borne. Salt rubbed on the black spots on dishes will remove them, and salt placed over a fresh claret stain on the table linen will assist it to disappear when washed. One of the most effective remedies known for a sick headache is to place a pinch of salt on the tongue and allow it to dissolve slowly. In about ten minutes it may be followed by a drink of water. The colored Japanese straw mattings which are so generally used as floor coverings are best kept sweet and clean by washing them with a solution of salt and water after the weekly sweeping. A fresh ink stain on a carpet may be removed by immediately applying a layer of salt. The ink will be absorbed, and when the salt is black it should be removed and another layer applied, repeating the operation untill all the ink is removed and the carpet returned to its former appearance.

Health and Beauty Hints.

It is said the towel is an enemy to a beautiful face, for it breaks the tissues.

Don't bathe in hard water. Soften it with a little powdered borax or a handful of oatmeal.

A toothbrush should always stand so it will drain when out of use, and should be exposed to the air.

It is said that the Romans used skeins of silk after the bath instead of towels to keep the skin nice.

For burns or scalds nothing is more soothing than the white of an egg, which may be poured over the wound. It is softer as a varnish for a burn than collodion.

The hands can be cleansed better with warm water than with cold, but they should always be rinsed afterward with cold water, as this keeps them in a better condition.

Don't despise the humble lemon. With the juice of a lemon and the beaten white of an egg, milady, brush in hand, may touch up her freckles in the seclusion of her boudoir and no one be the wiser.

Chills are often the result of people talking freely while out of doors just after leaving the room full of hot air, and theater-goers who discuss and laugh over the play on their way home are inviting illness.

If your hair is thin and oily, an excellent hair tonic is made of bay rum and jaborandi, one pint of the former to a quarter of an ounce of the latter. Massage it into the scalp every night. The hair should be fluffy next day.

To relieve toothache, make a flannel bag about four or five inches square, fill it three-quarters full of common salt; sew it up and heat the bag in the oven, and apply to the side of the face. The salt retains heat for a considerable time and gives much relief.

A Word to the Business Woman.

Every now and then there comes a cry from those of the old fashion, complaining that in the modern way of living women have lost the place they once held, and that by going into business and competing in the "great handicap" they have forfeited all the nice consideration which was once given them. In a measure this may be true, but it is not that people look on workers with any less respect. The cause of the decline in courtesy, if there is really such, lies with the individual. How men or the world treat a woman is all in her own hands. As she thinks of herself, so will the world think of her. Her treatment will depend upon her own conduct and her own reception of any particular attitude. If she permits a lounging friendship or a too familiar manner, she will get that. But even the most thoughtless of men will scarcely risk offending a woman unless he is given an opportunity. A woman need have no fear of being taken for less than she takes herself. In business she must conduct herself as carefully, and as circumspectly as she would in her own home. She must remember always that she is a woman, and she must be womanly. The girl who respects herself will find respect, aid and kindness wherever she goes among Americans.—Woman's Home Companion.

A Fellow's Mother.

"A fellow's mother," said Fred the wise,
With his rosy cheeks and merry blue eyes,
"Knows what to do if a fellow gets hurt
By a thump or a bruise, or a fall in the dirt.

"A fellow's mother has rags and strings,
Bags and buttons, and lots of things;
No matter how busy she is, she'll stop
To see how well you can spin your top.

"She does not care, not much, I mean,
If a fellow's face is not quite clean;
And if your trousers are torn at the knee,
She can put in a patch you'd never see.

"A fellow's mother is never mad,
And only sorry if you are bad;
And I'll tell you this, if you're only true,
She'll always forgive you, whate'er you do.

"A fellow's mean who would never try
To keep the tear from her loving eye,
And the fellow's worse who sees it not
That his mother's the truest friend he's got!"

—Margaret E. Sangster.

Millions of Widows.

The State in which widows are most numerous is New York, in which they number 320,000. The city in which they are most numerous is the city of New York, where there are 105,000.

There were by the last Federal census 2,720,000 widows in the whole United States, of whom, it is worthy to remark, 88,000 were in Indiana and only 8,000 in Utah.

There were 128,000 in Massachusetts, less than the total number in the two States of Alabama and Mississippi, though the view pretty generally prevails that the number of widows is disproportionately large throughout New England, says the Chicago News.

There are nearly 2,000 in Hawaii and 1,700 in Alaska, a proportionately larger number than in the city of Chicago, which is 60,396.

WHEN OUGHT A HEIFER BECOME A COW?

Experience has taught us that the best time is when she wants to be, which is from twenty to twenty-four months of age. Probably eleven months is the youngest period she will have a desire to be a mother, and it may be from one to three months later, which would bring her fresh from twenty to twenty-four months of age. When the first calf is not dropped until the third year, one calf and one year of milking are lost, and he heifer acquires a tendency to use her surplus of feed in the laying on of fat instead of in the secretion of milk—a tendency which will be retained through life and which would have been avoided by earlier breeding. In exceptional cases, where the size and thriftiness of the anmial do not warrant the first breeding may be delayed.—Ex.

TO PREPARE SUN-CURED FRUITS.

The sun-cured fruits of California and other Pacific Coast States are wholesome and delicious when properly prepared for cooking. Here are some directions that may be of use to many readers, especially to them that have not been long in this section of the West.

Separate the fruit thoroughly by washing several times in lukewarm water.

Pour the water off; put the rinsed fruit into an enameled sauce-pan; cover well with cold water and let stand for at least twelve hours, keeping the sauce-pan covered all the time.

After the fruit has been thoroughly soaked and regained its natural size pour off this water saturated with fruit juice into another sauce-pan, add sugar according to taste (apricots and nectarines will require a considerable quantity of sugar, peaches less, prunes very little or none and pears none at all) and boil from fifteen to twenty minutes until you get a rich fruit syrup. Pour this boiling hot syrup over the soaked fruit. Put the sauce-pan on back of the stove and let fruit simmer very slowly for fifteen to thirty minutes, according to the quality of the fruit. Prunes should simmer from one to two hours.

Now take your fruit from the stove, keeping the lid on the sauce-pan, and let it cool off gradually.

If cooked properly the fruit when served must be clear, the syrup should be rich and clear, and each piece of fruit should look as if fresh fruit had been stewed.

The flavor of all varieties of fruit is improved by adding some lemon or orange peel but especially so with pears and prunes.

Fruit cooked in this way can be used for all sorts of purposes, just the same as fresh fruit--for pies, cakes, puddings, or simply as stewed fruit.

Never put the fruit on the stove without thoroughly soaking it beforehand. Never boil it on a quick fire. Fruit must be soaked and must have time to gain the water it lost in the evaporating process in drying and must soak in cold water.

POULTRY ON A DAIRY FARM.

The dairyman who sells his butter fat to a creamery is in the best possible position to make a flock of poultry profitable. There is nothing that is good to increase the flow of milk which is not also good to increase the production of eggs. This is true of clover hay, for the shattered leaves and heads make an excellent poultry feed in winter, taking the place of grass and other green food. Wheat, middlings, oats and corn are all grains that are good for poultry, while a mess of finely chopped silage is as greatly relished by a flock of hens as it is by a herd of cows. Then, too, the cows themselves furnish one of the best feeds for laying hens. This is milk, which is a valuable egg food in any form. The Missouri Experiment Station says in discussing profitable ways of disposing of skim milk:

"Another way of disposing of the surplus skim milk with profit is to feed it to the poultry. As a feed for poultry it furnishes the material for making growth in a palatable, easily digested form. For this reason it is easily valuable as an addition to the grain ration, which is liable to lack in the materials to make growth."—Breeder and Sportsman.

WHY EGGS DO NOT HATCH.

The following causes of poor hatches may be avoided by careful attention:

Weakly or impotent males.

Over-fat females.

Cold weather and exposure of the eggs after being laid.

Retained too long before being placed under the brood hen.

Failure to change the position of the eggs day by day.

Unsteady setting hens.

Time required for nervous hens to get down to business, and the required 103 degrees of heat necessary to make a vigorous start of the germ is not kept up for the first three or four days, and thereby weakly chickens are sure to result, and which will probably die before the 18th or 21st day of incubation.

The nest may be a cold and windy place, causing the heat to remain at too low a temperature.

The brood hen sitting too close.

All of these dangers can be easily avoided. Judicious feeding and care of the breeding stock and brood hen, as well as careful handling and packing eggs for shipment, is all the breeder can do, and doing this he can conscientiously feel that he has treated his patrons honorably.—Pierce's Poultry Gazette.

TO HEAL GIRDED FRUIT TREES.

If rabbits and mice have damaged apple trees and other fruit trees by girding them, or a partial removing of the bark near the ground, this should be attended to without delay in order to heal over the wounds and save the trees. This may be done by wrapping the wounded parts with grafting wax made by boiling together the following:

Four parts of resin.

Two parts of beeswax.

One part of tallow.

Wrap the wounds or girdled trees at once with this wax, before they dry if possible. A little prompt attention and small expense may thus save valuable fruit trees.—Ex.

SHEEP NOTES.

No animal can adapt itself to the climate so well as sheep.

Few animals add more to the comfort of man than sheep.

The sheep is a good feeder; no other animal feeds on so many kinds of herbage.

Sheep with wet or muddy feet for any considerable time will deteriorate very rapidly.

Any ewe that has weak, watery eyes is either in poor health or lacks constitution. Their condition should condemn them.

While there is money in sheep if care and good management are given to good sheep, scrub sheep are of no profit for wool and mutton.

If the ewes are kept too fat before lambing they will secrete too much milk and this will cause caked bag.

Not an Engaging People.

If the description of the Philippines given by a writer in a geographical publication is anywhere near correct those accustomed to the ways of Americans will be in no haste to emigrate to that quarter of the globe inhabited by them. If the Caucasian, or the native, for that matter, would avoid cholera and dysentery, he must either boil or preferably distill all drinking water, and the government maintains a distilling plant in Manila for the benefit of the government employes. The slim diet of rice and vegetables which suffices for the native will not sustain the American, who must eke out a subsistence on canned goods and frozen meat from Australia or Chicago.

As there are but a half dozen milch cows in all Manila, condensed milk and canned cream must be used. Rents are almost prohibitive. Huts of four rooms, built of nipa, rent for $36 American money a month, the annual rent being more than twice the cost of the building. Everything that the American wants and must have is extraordinarily dear, and the mere cost of a bare subsistence is at an unimaginable altitude. Manila is evidently not the place for the poor adventurer, because there are many places in this country where food is relatively cheap, the climate good and work at high wages plentiful. The man with capital may find opportunities in the Philippines, but the man with capital can find an opportunity anywhere.

Difficult Horseback Feat.

There are no better horsemen in the world than the cavalry officers of the Italian army, yet even among them there are very few who could perform the feat recently achieved by one of them.

To run an ordinary foot race is easy enough, but to run at full speed for several hundred yards holding in one hand a spoon on which rests an egg and to reach the goal without dropping the egg is a feat which must be practiced carefully a long time before it can be performed successfully, and as a result there are not many who can be sure of accomplishing it whenever they try. Great, therefore, was the surprise when an Italian officer mounted on horseback performed this difficult feat. Moreover, he selected a course in which there were two or three high fences, and these he cleared at full gallop without losing the egg.

Just Like Hateful Man

Three women stood before him in the crowded Chestnut street car and glared indignantly at the newspaper which he kept spread before his face. This continued from Sixteenth street to Twelfth. Then he put down the paper and half arose.

"Take this sealt, madam," he politely said.

The three exchanged uncertain glances.

"I mean the elderly lady," he still more politely exclaimed.

Immediately all three women turned their eyes abstractedly toward the advertising cards and became immensely interested in the legends written there.

Then the man slipped back into his seat and quietly resumed the reading of his newspaper.—Philadelphia Press.

His Yearn.

Poor Feeble (about to be operated on for appendicitis)—Doctor, before you begin, I wish you would send and have our pastor, the Rev. Mr. Harps, come over.

Dr. Cutter—Certainly, if you wish it, but—ah——

"I'd like to be opened with prayer."—Life.

DAMAGED DOCUMENT

OLD FAVORITES

The Song of the Camp.

"Give us a song!" the soldiers cried,
The outer trenches guarding,
When the heated guns of the camps allied
Grew weary of bombarding.

The dark Redan, in silent scoff,
Lay grim and threatening, under;
And the tawny mound of the Malakoff
No longer belched its thunder.

There was a pause. A guardsman said,
"We storm the forts to-morrow;
Sing while we may, another day
Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the battery's side,
Below the smoking cannon;
Brave hearts, from Severn and from Clyde,
And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love and not of fame;
Forgot was Britain's glory;
Each heart recalled a different name,
But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Voice after voice caught up the song,
Until its tender passion
Rose like an anthem, rich and strong—
Their battle-eve confession.

Dear girl, her name he dared not speak,
But as the song grew louder,
Something upon the soldier's cheek
Washed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening ocean burned
The bloody sunset's embers,
While the Crimean valleys learned
How English love remembers.

And once again a fire of hell
Rained on the Russian quarters,
With scream of shot, and burst of shell,
And bellowing of the mortars!

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim
For a singer dumb and gory;
And English Mary mourns for him
Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

Sleep soldiers! still in honored rest
Your truth and valor wearing;
The gravest are the tenderest—
The loving are the daring.
—Bayard Taylor.

I'll Hang My Harp on a Willow Tree.

I'll hang my harp on a willow tree,
I'll off to the wars again;
My peaceful home has no charm for me,
The battlefield no pain;
The lady I love will soon be a bride,
With a diadem on her brow;
Oh! why did she flatter my boyish pride,
She's going to leave me now.

She took me away from my warlike lord,
And gave me a silken suit;
I thought no more of my master's sword,
When I played on my master's lute;
She seemed to think me a boy above
Her pages of low degree;
Oh! had I but loved with a boyish love,
It would have been better for me.

Then I'll hide in my breast every selfish care,
I'll flush my pale cheek with wine,
When smiles away the bridal pair,
I'll hasten to give them mine;
I'll laugh and I'll sing, though my heart may bleed,
And I'll walk in the festive train,
And if I survive it, I'll mount my steed,
And I'll off to the wars again.

But one golden tress of her hair I'll twine,
In my helmet's sable plume,
And then on the field of Palestine,
I'll seek an early doom;
And if by the Saracen's hand I fall,
'Mid the noble and the brave,
A tear from my lady love is all
I ask for the warrior's grave.

WHAT SEA SERPENTS ARE.

Monsters that Have Survived Most of Their Species.

Professor Charles L. Edwards, of Trinity College, told the Hartford Scientific Society recently a lot about the sea serpent and had shown on a screen pictures of the monsters calculated to scare an innocent youngster out of a year's growth. Unfortunately, none of the pictures was an actual photograph, but the lecturer seemed to tend to the belief that there was something doing in the monster line, and Rev. James Goodwin, the president of the society, said at the close of the lecture that he for one believed more in the thing than he had before. As to how great that previous belief had been he did not say.

Professor Edwards in the first part of his lecture had thrown on the screen pictures of sea monsters as represented in years past. He explained in his talk that, while he spoke of "sea serpents," the so-called and oft-repeated sea serpent could not be a big snake, but some other kind of a monster (if it was anything). As back as far as Job mention is made of a great leviathan and accounts of some great things are found in all early histories. One myth seems to have come from a sperm whale and another from the squid. Even the Indians had a belief in a monster serpent and thought one lived in the great lakes and broke up the ice in the winter when it became irritated.

Professor Edwards gave a long list of dates when the great sea serpent has been reported and related some of the circumstances. They stretch from 1639 down into 1903. A bishop, Commodore Preble, crews of British warships and many persons have made the reports. A noted appearance was at Gloucester and Nahant, Mass., in 1817, when hundreds of reputable citizens saw something and testified to it. It is estimated that from 600 to 700 persons saw it and people even drove along the beach in crowds, keeping up with it as it swam along off the shore. Professor Edwards said there was no doubt that something was seen at that time.

It is always described as black or brownish, with eyes in the upper part of the head, swimming at a speed of five or six knots, carrying its head out of water, generally with a mane, and proceeding with a humping motion like a caterpillar. A curious appearance was one reported in 1898-1899 in a Swedish lake, where, it was declared, a huge animal had been seen a number of times and had been watched through glasses for long periods. Finally, a newspaper sent an eminent naturalist to investigate and he reported as his conclusions that several monsters from six to four feet long had certainly been seen in the lake.

Professor Edwards said that probably in all the many cases reported something had been seen, for it is impossible to believe that all these people were liars. The universal declaration that the thing proceeded with an undulating motion does away with the theory of its being actually a big snake. He showed that the stories might arise from the appearance of a manatee, a big stingray, a gigantic squid (one was caught with arms and body 100 feet long), a basking shark, whales or school of porpoises. A few years ago what was called the Florida monster was found near St. Augustine, with arms nearly 100 feet long. The basking shark grows to forty feet long certainly. There is no known limit to the growth of fishes.—Hartford Courant.

MIXED ON HISTORY.

Who Said "Give Me Liberty or Give Me Death"?

At a recent meeting in this city of colored citizens from various parts of the country an incident occurred which not only demonstrated to some extent the negro's need for a better education, but showed also that he had a marked sense of humor, says the Washington Star.

Many of those most interested in the uplifting of their race were present at the meeting, and speeches were being made on the theme of the colored man's natural ability, which, it was stated, awaited only a fair chance to become apparent.

Ere long great enthusiasm was aroused, each speaker, as he went further in the eulogy of his brothers, receiving more deafening applause. The race pride of the audience was appealed to by a speaker, whom we may call Mr. Jackson, a man with remarkable natural powers of oratory.

"Let us stand up for our rights," he shouted, waving his hands above his head. "Let us remember the sentiment set forth in the Declaration of Independence, that immortal document penned by the hand of Patrick Henry. Aye, I would say in the very words of Thomas Jefferson, 'Give me liberty or give me death!'"

For a moment, deeply impressed by this oratorical climax, the colored brothers were silent. Then a listener in the rear of the assemblage began to laugh hilariously.

"What's the matter, brother?" queried Mr. Jackson.

"Suh, it happen to hab been Gen'al George Washington who spoke dem immortal wuds, 'Gib me liberty or gib me death!'"

Emboldened by this sally, another gentleman ventured a criticism:

"And shuly, suh, you knows dat Benedict Arnold was de man dat penned dat immortal document, de Declaration ob Independence!"

These objections to his statements completely nonplused the enthusiastic orator, and he resumed his seat with great humiliation, while the entire assemblage indulged in a hearty laugh at his expense.

Some members even dared to shout that the criticisers were themselves in the wrong. As it was, the patriotic feelings of the occasion turned into a huge joke as quickly as an icicle would melt in an August sun.

"The Woman in Business."

"As a new woman," he said, "I suppose you will not object to the wedding ring as a symbol of man's tyranny?"

"Of course I shall," she replied. "Under no circumstances would I consent to wear such a thing. It is not essential to a marriage, and it stands for all that is objectionable in the marriage relation."

"And on the same theory," he continued, "I suppose you will refuse to wear an engagement ring, also?"

"Well—no," she answered, slowly and thoughtfully. "That's a very different matter."

"But theoretically it———"

"There is no use arguing," she interrupted. "I don't care what it is theoretically. Practically it is very often a diamond, while the wedding ring is only plain gold, and that makes all the difference in the world."—Tit Bits.

Had Heard of It—Somewhere.

Senator "Tom" Platt was fingering a gilt-edged book that had come to him in the mail. He seemed so much interested in it that Senator Quay asked what he was reading.

"This," explained the New York "boss," as he turned the pages slowly, "is a reprint of a curious volume much thought of by William Penn and his followers, but which I am told is scarcely known among their descendants."

"And what is it called," asked the Pennsylvania statesman.

Platt tossed it on Quay's desk. It was the Bible.—Baltimore Herald.

There is only one way to escape: if the bride and groom take a trip, they are assaulted with rice at the depot; if they stay home, they are "chivareed." The escape is not to get married at all.

QUEER STORIES

In the fortified rock of Gibraltar there are 62 miles of tunnels. They are stocked with an ample supply of arms, ammunition and provisions, in readiness for a siege.

There was some trouble over the dividing line between the towns of New Hartford and Harwinton in Connecticut until the original survey of the towns laid out in 1729 by the proprietors, who were taxpayers of Hartford, was found, and this record will be used in making a new survey.

After 10 years incessant labor, Mrs. Lizzie Hoffman of Anthony has finished what is probably the oddest bedquilt in the country. It is a patch quilt made of 14,600 pieces of silk of all kinds and colors, and every piece of silk came from a different bride's hat. During 10 years Mrs. Hoffman has been collecting these pieces.

A remarkable industry of Paraguay is the preparation of essence of orange leaves. More than 150 years ago the Jesuit priests, who then ruled that secluded country, imported orange seeds and planted groves, which have now become immense forests, filled with small establishments for extracting the essence, which is exported to France and the United States for use in soap and perfumery making. It is also employed by the natives in Paraguay as a healing ointment and a hair tonic.

Every engineer is now familiar with the fact that in all modern works of any size the making and repairing of tools is managed by a special department of the works. The "good old days," when a gang of men would stand in line, waiting for their turn at the grindstone, have gone by. In a modern shop, when a tool needs grinding it is sent to the tool department and another one, all ready for use, is obtained at once. It is easy to see how much more economical such a method is, for the preparation of tools is kept in the hands of people who are doing nothing else, and who are necessarily much more expert than the general workman would be, while the latter does not waste time in waiting for a turn at the grindstone.

FATHER CRONIN, LONG A CATHOLIC EDITOR.

The Rev. Patrick L. Cronin is regarded, in point of service, as being the oldest editor of a Catholic newspaper in the United States. This venerable newspaper man and priest is editor of the Catholic Union and Times of Buffalo, N. Y., and has recently completed thirty years of service on that paper.

In addition to his ability to wield a trenchant pen in his editorial work,

FATHER CRONIN.

Father Cronin has written verse which has won him a reputation. He is also a powerful orator and among scholars is recognized as a man of great literary attainments. Despite his years, Father Cronin shows a marked capacity for work and besides his editorial duties, on which he spends several hours a day, he has charge of a large parish at Tonowanda, N. Y.

Nearly all of the many priests who exercised the sacred ministry at the time Father Cronin assumed his present editoroal position have passed away. In every case the venerable priest penned their obituaries.

A Vegetable Chair.

One of the most wonderful pieces of furniture in the world is a vegetable chair, which came from Korea, and has grown from a single seed, planted twenty-six years ago. The seed was that of a gingko tree. In fertile soil and amid sunshine and rain the seed grew into a vine, when the native gardener set about to fashion by ingenious twistings, compressions and trainings into an arm chair.

Much pruning was necessary in order to make the lower branches develop in size and strength. The chair was carefully formed by tying the young and pliable branches together with strong fiber ropes, and as the tree expanded the ropes held firm.

The chair weighs more than 100 pounds, and is even harder, sturdier and more imperishable than oak. It is three feet four inches in height, and twenty-five inches in width, and some of the knots which formed between the binding ropes are twenty-two inches in circumference. The bark has been removed, and the surface, which is golden brown in color, has taken a fine polish, and in spite of its look of lumpy antagonism it is quite as comfortable as the conventional factory made chair.

As a rule, when we write anything nice about a man, he says: "What did you go and stick it in the paper for?"

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

BEGGING LETTERS SELDOM SHOW NEED.

By Ian Maclaren.

Begging letters are a dreary waste, sometimes of imposture, sometimes of shiftlessness, and occasionally of genuine need and undeserved misery, but this province has also a charming oasis. There is the man whose father used to be an usher in the church where your father once had a pew, and had, that is the father of your correspondent, the highest respect for the commanding appearance and courteous manner of the other father, that is your father, on the strength of which the son, being under the weather for the first time in his life, through no fault of his own, feels sure that you will lend him, by return post, $5, to be repaid by four monthly installments.

There is also the man who was born in the town where you once lived five years of your life, and that in the days of your childhood, who has followed your career with the highest pride ever since those morning days, has often thought of writing to you by way of encouragement, and even of coming to take you by the hand just for the sake of days of Auld Lang Syne, but has been hindered by that spirit of diffidence and excessive modesty which has all along been the drawback of your correspondent, who now in a business difficulty casts himself upon his townsman's aid and seeks a loan of $500 for three weeks.

The most disappointing letter I ever received—although my hopes had not reached the boiling point—was one without a signature, informing me that the writer had been so touched by the sentiment of one of my stories, and was generally so much impressed by my remarkable literary ability, that he had placed $5,000 to my credit with a bank as a token of gratitude. As I have never heard anything more of this generous gift, I am driven reluctantly to the sad conclusion that the letter was written in a spirit of unworthy sarcasm, and that its author desired to convey the impressions that he thought meanly both of myself and my work. He was entitled to his opinion, but it was cruel to trifle with the worldly hopes of a struggling literary man and to lead him into the extravagance of a new coat when the old one would have done perfectly well for another winter.

WHIPPING IN SCHOOLS HELD WRONG.

Rev. Dr. George F. Hall.

DR. G. F. HALL.

"Is It Right for Teachers to Whip?" In answering this much-discussed question off-hand most persons would say, "Yes, if it's the other fellow's kid; no, if it's mine." Human nature is about the same the world over, and it cannot be changed in a day. But the spirit of gentleness is becoming more marked each decade and the big, brotherly heart of humanity more tender. Fifty years ago it was almost universal for teachers to whip. A hickory switch for the smaller children and a good, stout ferrule for the big boys and girls were considered almost as necessary in the average teacher's equipment as a knowledge of reading, writing and the rule of three. But times have changed and a good teacher will no more think of whipping a pupil nowadays than a physician will think of blistering or blood-letting. The teacher who favors whipping except in extreme instances is a blunderbuss and should be denied a place in modern school rooms.

It is wrong for a teacher to whip; first, because it cannot be done without developing anger, both in the teacher and the pupil, and anger is a curse physically, mentally and spiritually. There may be occasions when the whipping of an unusually obstreperous or brutal pupil is necessary for that pupil's control as an example to others, but as a rule I believe whipping does a hundred times as much harm as it ever does good. Its psychic effect is demoralizing. It embitters, paralyzes, blights.

In the second place, whipping is wrong because it creates animosity on the part of parents and impels lack of cooperation. Most parents believe their children undeserving of punishment at the hands of a stranger. And in this they are right. What moral right has some fidgety schoolmarm or cranky principal to lay hands roughly on your little boy or girl? When you hear that such a thing has happened you instinctively feel that your own flesh and blood has been grossly insulted, and you have a right to feel so. It makes one's blood boil to read of a lot of cross old maids and dyspeptic males of the teacher class getting together and passing resolutions in favor of whipping the little ones. Let them take more exercise in the open air and warm up their blood.

What man or woman of 40 or 50 does not look back to their childhood with fond memories, recalling, perhaps, just one teacher who used to romp and play with them at recess time or after school hours? Love is the keynote. The teacher who can master the fine art of governing by love, sympathy and the power of genuine manliness or womanliness will never need to whip. Such a teacher is an inspiration. His pupils admire him almost to the point of reverence and parents everywhere rise up and call him blessed. In after years when the budding young geniuses have ripened into manhood and womanhood, honorable and honored largely because of his magic touch at the beginning of life's long race, they will crown him with blossoms of affection worth far more than the ransom of a king.

THE TERRORS OF CHILDHOOD.

By H. B. Marriott-Watson.

The age of childhood is proverbially interpreted as the age of happiness, yet childhood has its dark passages, its hopes and fears, and its hours of despair. The emotionalism of the child exposes him to tragic visitations. The incoherence of a mind in which realism and romance are ever at war is the source at once of all his pains and all his pleasures. The likeness to the savage lies in this. The primitive man lifts up his eyes to the hills and transmutes them to the home of terrible gods. Devils swim in streams and out of the woods stalk superhuman creatures wearing the guise of familiar animals. The child's fancy, though capable of breeding these awful dreams, is yet more delicate. A mountain at times may even become a valley, and streams may dry up at will. The scale of the achievements designed in a child's mind is colossal. There is no barrier conceivable to his imagination. Dragons escape out of books, and creatures of the air give you friendly advice.

Childish tears dropped upon broken toys rend the little heart as severely as a grown man's bitter sorrow tears his own. It is a mistake to suppose that children do not suffer proportionately, though, happily, their woes are not enduring. If any one can from the cold distance of his adult manhood look back upon that age he will surely recall remarkable contrasts. The sun shines for the most part brightly on that plain, brighter than in after years, but clouds throng the sky and round the corner there is always some unknown terror. There is no darkness like the darkness of childhood. What waits upon the stairs in the gloom ready to leap out? What horror comes punctually at dusk to haunt the defiles of the long garden? What nameless panic is it that strikes the familiar streets to the likeness of a savage, threatening wilderness when the nurse has disappeared into a shop? The child alone knows, and the child cannot tell. He suffers like the dumb animals, and has no language but a cry. But in the twinkling of an eye the sun is out and the garden is alight again, and the horrors of that small and delicate mind are gone, merged into that past from which it is slowly emancipating itself.

WAR SPIRIT DEVELOPMENT.

Powers Not Directly Engaged Affected by the Contest.

The gradual development of the war spirit between two nations, as in the present contest between Russia and Japan, furnishes an interesting psychological study, says the Boston Transcript. There is not only the growth of prejudice and hostile feeling which has led to the beginning of physical warfare, but also a marked radiation of waves of suspicion and alienation which spread to powers which are not directly involved. The nation, in ethical quality, is only the great multiple of the average individual, even though it is popularly supposed to be higher.

Nothing will more quickly attract a crowd of interested spectators on the street than a fight between two men, or even two dogs. The evolutionary residuum of animalism, though covered by a thin veneer of repressive control, is stirred into sympathetic vibration and breaks through upon slight occasion. War not only is "hell," but it is the breeder of more hell.

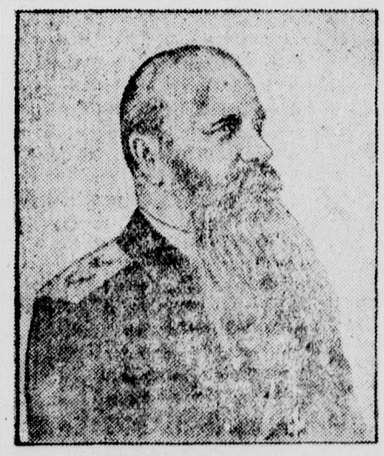
The immediate effect upon the whole world of the opening of hostilities in the Far East is strikingly in evidence. In spite of strongly avowed neutrality, old international prejudices are rapidly awakening and differences, supposedly obsolete, rekindling. Each nation begins to strengthen its defenses, increase its fighting equipment and incidentally wishes to send its observers and even its ships to "look on." Under the convenient plea of a "protection of our interests" we must become at least interested spectators. We must have a "finger in the pie," or at least have it so near as to pull out a plum if any excuse offers. Even if the actual merits of the conflict be quite evenly balanced there is little or no calm and dignified neutrality, but plenty of prejudice and sensational misrepresentation. The prevailing thought of it is about as abstract as it would be in the case of a great game of football. The human element, which really is all inclusive, is left entirely out of consideration.

VICE-ADMIRAL MAKAROFF.

Death of the "Cossack of the Seas" a Great Loss to Russia.

The loss of the battleship Petropavlovsk is a trifling misfortune to Russia in comparison with the loss of Vice Admiral Makaroff. The Czar has none too many sea-fighters, and none at all who are worthy to rank with the "Cossack of the Seas." Until Makaroff arived at Port Arthur the Russian naval operations were characterized by bungling and indecision. No sooner had he taken command than the remnants of the fleet began an aggressive campaign that forced a radical change in the Japanese methods of operation.

Admiral Makaroff was appointed to the command of the Russian Pacific fleet on Feb. 26. He was one of the heroes of the fighting on the River Danube during the Russo-Turkish war. Makaroff and Skrydloff, who have since many times been honored by their government, were at that time lieutenants in the Russian navy and volunteered to make a night attack on a powerful Turkish ironclad. With a torpedo boat they succeeded in blowing up the Turkish vessel and, it was claimed at the time, thereby made the first successful demonstration of the



ADMIRAL MAKAROFF.

usefulness of torpedo boats in naval warfare.

It was Makaroff who originated the idea of constructing the famous ice-breaking steamer Ermak, which was built on the Tyne from his designs. It is the largest ice-crushing steamer in the world, and has made several trips into the Arctic regions.

Admiral Makaroff paid three visits to the United States, the first in 1863. He made a tour from California to New York in 1896, and in March, 1898, made a flying visit to Detroit with a party of Russians who were looking into the possibilities of ice-crushing steamers on the great lakes with the end in view of constructing several for the Russian government.

Admiral Makaroff was born in 1848. He served as an ensign for two years and as lieutenant for six. During the Russo-Turkish war he commanded the gunboat Grand Duke Constantine, which was armed and equipped according to his designs. At the end of the campaign he was made captain and was given the title of adjutant to the late Emperor of Russia. In 1881, Makaroff commanded the guard-ship of the Russian embassy at Constantinople, then was appointed chief of staff with the Baltic fleet, and in 1898 commanded that fleet. In the following year Makaroff was appointed commander-in-chief at Cronstadt, which post he held until February of the present year, when he was sent to the far East as commander-in-chief of the Russian Pacific fleet. Makaroff was an officer of rare ability, possessing more than usual intelligence and a physical presence which gave him a splendid power of command.

A Detested Plant.

No sort of bird, beast or creeping thing will touch a castor oil plant. It seems to be a rank poison to all the animal world. Even a goat will starve before biting off a leaf, and a horse will sniff at it and turn up his upper lip as though it had the most detestable odor on the face of the earth. Army worms and the locusts will pass it by, though they may eat every other green thing in sight, and there is no surer way to drive moles away from a lawn than to plant a few castor beans here and there. Even the tobacco worm will refuse to be fed on its leaves. There is hardly another instance in natural history of a plant being so universally detested by the animal world.

Roundabout Proposal.

He—Miss Wilmington, as the only daughter of your mother, I suppose you take a keen interest in her happiness?

She—Most assuredly. Why?

He—Oh, I only wanted to know if you would like her to have me for a son-in-law.—New York Times.

Cologne's First Railway.

In 1878 a Belgian company constructed the first street railway in the city of Cologne, Germany, and the road became the property of the city in 1897.

DAMAGED

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1904.

Oregon has gone Republican by an increased majority. This election is simply an index to the result in the wider field next November.

It makes little difference whether the Democrats nominate Judge Parker or some other. Roosevelt will be the next President by an overwhelming majority of American voters and thousands of Democrats will vote for him.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session at Redwood City Monday. All the members were present.

The petition of B. S. Green and others to close certain streets in the School House Land Association tract, Colma, was denied for the reason that the board had no jurisdiction in the matter.

A petition was read from H. Frey, of the Fifth Township, asking that the portion of the County Game Laws relating to the killing of deer be repealed and made to comply with the State Game Laws.

A similar petition was received from the residents of the Fourth Township.

After much discussion the prayer of the petitioners was granted and the District Attorney instructed to draught the necessary ordinance.

D. Sanslow and Frank James, indigent persons of the Fourth Township, were each granted aid in the sum of $8 per month.

Constables R. J. Carroll of the First Township and Jas. S. Cronk of the Third Township were permitted to put in telephones at their residences, same to be paid by the county.

E. E. Hewlett, representing Phebe Hearst, filed a petition with the board to the effect that she intended to reclaim 4533 acres of land between Redwood and Belmont creeks, and had already expended the sum of $9500. Further hearing in the matter was continued for two weeks. The action of the Building Committee in substituting smooth iron and expanded metal for corrugated iron in the concrete floors of the Courthouse building was approved by the board.

Board adjourned.—Leader, San Mateo.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

NOTICE!

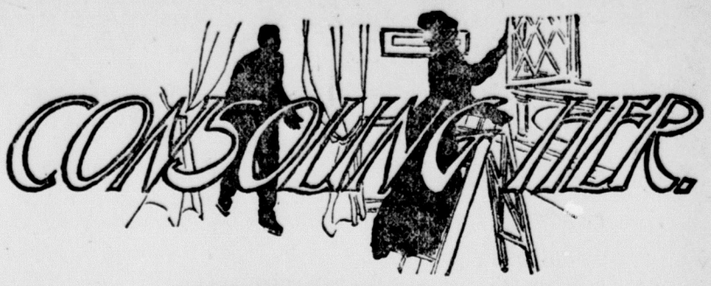
For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.



Mrs. Radnor, who was making an investigation of the large china closet, uttered a wail of grief that brought her devoted husband on a run from the library,

"What on earth have you done?" he inquired anxiously. "Have you hurt yourself? Come down off that step-ladder and let me see. Here, let me lift you down."

"Keep away from me," said Mrs. Radnor. "I'm all right, but look at this pickle dish!"

"What pickle dish? asked Radnor.

"It's that old majolica," moaned Mrs. Radnor. "Don't you remember that dear majolica dish with the dolphins on it? I tipped something over on the top shelf and it just went smash. And just when I wanted to use it."

"Why, I haven't seen that for years," said Radnor. "I'd forgotten that we had it. So had you, I'll bet."

"I hadn't anything of the kind. And it was just exactly what I needed for the olives to-morrow night. Mr. Janeway is such an enthusiast about old china and I know he would have admired it."

"China will break, you know. Don't feel so bad about it."

"I can't help it. The dear little dish! You don't know how much I thought of that dish, William, or you wouldn't stand there looking at it in that indifferent manner."

"I'm trying to look at it philosophically. If you'll only think to yourself that it will all be the same a hundred years from now."

"Don't be horrid."

"Well, you know that we broke that big Canton bowl the year we were married and you thought a lot of that."

"I know; but then that was a long time ago."

"Oh, throw the pieces away. Come down from the ladder and stop looking so woebegone. What difference does it make whether it was just now broken or whether it went to smash a year ago?"

"A great deal of difference. And to break it just when I wanted to use it, too, after keeping it carefully all this time!"

"See here," said Radnor, after a moment's pause. "I want to tell you something. You didn't break that dish. I broke it myself considerably over a year ago. If you'll look you'll see dust on the edges of the fracturerd pieces. It was quite an accident, but I thought you'd feel badly about it, so I hid it away on that shelf, intending to take it to a china hospital some time. But you didn't seem to miss it and I forgot it. Now, don't you feel a heap better? It's ancient history."

"I think you are as mean as you can be," said the lady, with flashing eyes.

"That's all I get for owning up and trying to console you," said Radnor.—Chicago Daily News.

Topics of the Times

Ernest W. Caldwell, former mayor of Sioux City, Iowa, proposes to write a history of South Dakota.

The harp of Mary, Queen of Scots, has been bought by the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland for $4,500.

Ibsen has German blood in his veins, has lived in Germany twenty years, and Germans claim him as their own.

In his hundredth year, the oldest captain of the Austrian army died at Peterwardein, near Neusatz, Hungary, recently.

First Lieut. R. E. Sniper, Fourteenth Cavalry, U. S. A., is the youngest officer in the army, having been born in 1882.

According to a statement by the Swiss Federal Council, the Simplon tunnel will probably be completed before the end of the year.

Students from the Worcester Polytechnic Institute will have charge this summer of a model foundry to be opened in connection with the St. Lous fair.

The aged widow of Baron de Stille is an object of charity in New York. She was a companion and friend of the Countess de Saint Germaine, of Paris.

John D. Strassburg began work in the Louisville postoffice in 1843, and is the oldest postal employe in the United States. He never has been promoted.

Pasteboard made of 40 per cent peat fiber and 60 per cent wood shavings is a standard product both in Germany and Sweden, being stronger, lighter and cheaper than pasteboard made in the ordinary way.

British manufacturers appear to be steadily losing ground as regards agricultural machinery in Russia, says the Mechanical Review of London, while America and Germany are continually increasing their output to that district.

Numerically, the Methodists lead the Sunday school host of Brooklyn with a membership exceeding 25,000 out of a total enrollment of 100,000. Most of the schools have efficient primary and intermediate or junior grade work.

A German scientist has succeeded, by treating the cleansed vegetable fibers of peat moss with the waste molasses of beet sugar manufacture, in producing a compound that serves acceptable as food for domestic animals.

Belgium exports annually $6,500,000 worth of eggs. The shipments are almost entirely to England, where the demand is for eggs, which run 7¼ to the pound. The Mediterranean breeds—Leghorns, Spanish Minorcas and Andalusians—are the most popular.

In 1903 Minnesota showed an increase in the total number of wage-earners of 11.91 per cent over 1902; that of the male adults was 12.67 per cent; that of the female adults was 9.36 per cent, and of children a decrease from last year's number of 9.58 per cent.

In the last twenty years, according to the figures of the Labor Bureau at Washington, there have been more than 22,000 strikes, involving a loss to employes and employers of over $400,000,000. The loss to the workmen themselves has been more than twice that of their employers.

Dr. Wamsley, an Englishman, who recently investigated our technical schools, reports that he found in sixteen of our prominent institutions 1,371 students in engineering courses who had been more than three years in attendance, while the latest available report in Great Britain showed but fifty-six students in the corresponding class.

SULTAN'S IRON HAND.

How Things Get Accomplished in His Realms.

Things get done in the Sultan's realms—things like the massacre of 1895 in Asiatic Turkey and of 1903 in Macedonia—which come home to the consciousness of every thinking Turk.

Take the case of the Koordish Sheikh Oberdullah, who was a guest of the Sultan for a time in 1883 and was afterward sent to Mecca in order that pious occupations might keep him out of mischief. He died very soon after his arrival, of cholera, it was officially announced, although he was the only sufferer from cholera in Mecca that year.

Take the case of Mithad Pasha, the liberal prime minister and the champion of parliamentary government. He was tried for treason in aiding to dethrone Sultan Abdul Aziz, and was sent to Taif, near Mecca. After a time he died rather suddenly. By and by a man who had been a soldier in Arabia appeared in Constantinople babbling a tale that ended with: "I did not know that it was Mithad Pasha, or I would not have put the soaped cord about his neck." Of course, the police saw that the man was crazy and put him where he was safe from harm.

Take the case of Said Pasha, ex-grand vizier, who fled to the British embassy in Constantinople seven or eight years ago, declaring that he would be killed unless allowed asylum, and who could not be induced to leave the building until the ambassador brought him a formal promise of safety sealed with the Sultan's own seal.

Meditation upon this class of mysteries makes people shake in their shoes every time that they see one of the great army of paid informers who knows everything. Men do not say that the Sultan does the things which cause this trepidation, but that "the palace" does them. They speak of the "palace" as though it were a sentiment but invisible organism; and when they speak of it they look behind them and take out their handkerchiefs and wipe a clammy sweat from their faces.—World's Work.

Sultan at Fourteen.

The Sultan has a mingled blood. His great-grandmother was an Irishwoman, wife of a Gibraltar corporal, who went from barracks to harem. There are so many negro women in the succession that his father, Mulai-el-Hasan, had pronounced negroid features. The original stem is Arab, direct in the male line from Fatima, daughter of the prophet, through a chain of thirty-six lineal descendants, and on this has been grafted a long line of Berber marriages.

Mulai Abd-ul-Aziz's mother was a Circassian of Turkish residence and origin. With this line, he became Sultan at 14, and when his mother and the vizir who made him Sultan died, he began to walk alone, that vanished thing an Oriental absolute prince playing an old part that will end with him. Before he is through with the pretty game of learning to rule by ruling to learn, Morocco will have gone the way of all other Moslem realms, absorbed, controlled or protected by some European power. Either France will include it, or Europe agree on a division, or the empire be put into commission.—Century.

Not Too Full.

Kadley—I was thinking of going to board at that house where you were, but it's full of bores and simpletons.

Hadley—Oh, no; there's room for one more.—Philadelphia Ledger.

JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

The obligations imposed upon a man by a second marriage are held, in State ex rel. Brown vs. Brown (Wash.) 62. L. R. A. 974, not to relieve him from the payment of alimony, according to the provisions of a divorce decree.

The habitual and intemperate use of morphine, unaccompanied by any conduct reasonably justifying an apprehension of danger to life, limb or health, is said, in Ring vs. Ring (Ga.) 62, L. R. A. 878, not to be such cruel treatment as the law recognizes as a ground for divorce.

If a space inside the building line is permitted by the abutting owner to remain open and to be used as part of the sidewalk it is held in Rachmel vs. Clark (Pa.), 62 L. R. A. 959, that he must exercise due care not to place there dangerous obstructions that may result in injury to persons lawfully on the walk.

A brakeman on a railroad is held, in Murray vs. Boston & M. Railroad (N. H.), 61 L. R. A. 495, not to assume the risk of accident from the proximity of a jigger stand to a switch, where he does not know of it and is not chargeable with such knowledge in the exercise of ordinary care in the performance of his duties.

The mere fact that the witnesses who attest the signature of a mortgageor and the notary public taking his acknowledgement are stockholders of, but not otherwise interested in, the corporation named in such mortgage as grantee is held, in Read vs. Toledo Loan Company (O.), 62 L. R. A. 790, not to render the mortgage void.

A voluntary willful act of suicide of a person rendered insane by a negligent injury, who knows the purpose and physical effect of the act is held, in Daniels vs. New York, N. H. & H. R. Co. (Mass.), 62 L. R. A. 751, to be such a new and independent agency as does not come within and complete a line of causation from the accident to the death, so as to render one guilty of the negligence responsible for the death.

A prima facie case of negligence, rendering a city liable to a traveler injured by the explosion of a boiler under the sidewalk, in the absence of evidence that it exercised reasonable care in the premises, is held, in Beall vs. Seattle (Wash.), 61 L. R. A. 583, to be made out by showing that it consented to the maintenance of the boiler there under conditions which were a violation of a city ordinance prescribing the structural work to be used in case the space under the walk was to be utilized. A note to this case collates the other authorities on liability of municipal corporations for injuries to travelers caused by persons using the space under the street.

Coal Is Still Supreme.

The tendency to spontaneous combustion of coal when stored in bulk—in masses of, say, 1,000 tons or thereabouts—may appear to be a somewhat unusual point to make in favor of the gas engine as a large size power unit for central station work. It was, however, made as such recently by a central station engineer, whose contention was that the nearly always present danger of spontaneous ignition in the large reserve stock of coal expedient for a power station of any considerable size to carry, to tide over possible temporary interruptions in the supply, from strikes or other causes, was entirely eliminated by the use of gas engines which took their gas from central gas plants.

Curiously, however, the fact appears here to have been overlooked that with the large gas engine plant will come, as an almost inseparable adjunct, the gas producer, taking the place of the steam boiler now accessory to the steam engine installation, so that the large coal pile will remain in evidence as before, and the spontaneous ignition troubles as well, even with certain precautions against them, in the way of selecting and storing the coal. Experience in some cases has dictated the safe height to which coal of certain sulphur percentage may be banked, but this height will vary with some other governing conditions easily enough imagined. The gas engine, therefore, will, after all, have to depend for favorable consideration upon its several other well known good points rather than upon the one mentioned in the opening lines of this paragraph.

Population of Russia

In population the Russian Empire surpasses Japan nearly threefold. According to the census of 1897 the empire had 129,562,718. Within the last half century the increase in population has been tremendous. In 1815 it was estimated at 45,000,000. At the present time it is nearly 150,000,000. According to its different divisions the population was distributed by the census of 1897 as follows: European Russia, 107,000,000 (including 9,500,000 Poles and 2,500,000 Finns); Caucasus governments, 9,300,000; Siberia, 5,730,000; Central Asia, 7,720,000. In European Russia the average annual increase of births over deaths, according to the New International Encyclopedia, is 2,000,000 souls. The empire has seven cities with a population of over 200,000, and they are: St. Petersburg, 1,489,570; Moscow, 1,147,245; Warsaw, 641,936; Odessa, 414,218; Lodz, 316,145; Riga, 260,717, and Kiev, 255,699.

A Natural Inference.

Tommy—An unmarried man leads a single life, doesn't he, pa?

Father—Yes.

Tommy—Well, then, does a married man lead a double one?—New York Sun.

No grown person should ever hate a child.

Bait for the Shopping Girl.

"They've two girls from New York visitin' up at Taylor's house," said the village hackman as he moved toward the stove in the store at Crossroads. "I druv 'em out last night from the 8:30."

"Thet so?" responded Hiram, with a show of interest, as he began to rearrange sundry articles of perfumery, soap, candy and other things dear to the feminine mind. The hackman watched him.

"What ye doin' that fer?" he asked. "'Tain't likely them city girls is coming down to buy any of your stuff."

"Mebbe and mebbe not," replied Hiram, going on with his work. "But my experience is you can't tell much about them New York girls. They'll be down here sleighin' to-day with the Taylor girls, sure's eggs. Them city girls can't help shoppin' any more'n they can help breathin'. They see so many fine things in their big stores that they must buy whether they want anything or not, and sometimes whether they have any money with 'em or not. City storekeepers ain't above trustin' an honest face, any more'n I am. Them girls get in the habit of shoppin', and they can't break it, even when they came to Crossroads.

"If these are the same girls as was here last winer, there'll be somethin' doin' fer me. I trusted them for $12 worth of this sort of stuff, and they sent me the money two days after they got back to town. Yes, siree, they did. Anyhow, it don't do no harm o spread out a little bait."—New York Times.

The United States sells in France $86,000,000 worth a year and buys but $48,000,000.

The Downfall of Pride.

If you want to keep on being friendly with a certain charming but slightly absent minded Washington woman I advise you not to say one word to her about her new tailor made suit, says the Washington Post. It came home not long before Christmas, and she decided to wear it on a shopping expedition the very next day. A dozen things happened to delay her while she was dressing, and in the end she was forced to rush out hurriedly to keep an appointment at the dentist's. Everybody turned to stare at her as she passed. This flattering recognition of the smart cut of her new three-quarters length coat was gratifying in the extreme. She tripped along well satisfied with herself and her tailor, but modestly bent on looking perfectly unconscious of the attention she was attracting. She came to a crossing where the pavement was not as clean as it usually is. The street was 7th street, and crowded. She dropped her hand to pick up her trim skirt. The next moment the absent-minded lady with a cry of horror was flying down a side street. She had come out to shop in a new coat and a plaid silk petticoat. The skirt of her new suit was in her wardrobe at home.

Where the Old Gallows Stood.

Workmen engaged in making an excavation within a few steps of the Manhattan end of the Brooklyn bridge, a few days ago unearthed a number of human skulls and a quantity of bones. The only explanation is as follows: Before the war of the revolution the gallows stood on this spot and it was the custom to bury those executed at the foot of the gallows. It is supposed the bones found this week were those of criminals hanged over 125 years ago.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

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The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

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ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

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Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

DOCUMENT

TOWN NEWS

Times good.

Look out for fire.

Business at water front lively.

No charge for printing local items.

Travel on the electric cars continues good.

Clean up all rubbish around your premises.

Dr. Marion Thrasher paid our town a visit Tuesday.

Bring or send your local news to this office.

The wool pullery commenced active operations on Monday.

Foreman Newman had the fire boys out for a drill Wednesday night.

The delinquent tax list for this town will be found in this issue.

John Brandrup left Tuesday for a stay for some weeks at Mayfield.

The public school will close on June 17th for the midsummer vacation.

A. M. Sacherer has rented the Kauffmann cottage on Grand avenue.

The Ball given by the "Sociable Ten" at Millbrae last week was a success.

Jos. Figeroa has removed to the Biagini building on San Bruno avenue.

County Assessor Clarence N. Hayward was in town Wednesday on official business.

Mrs. Tim Bresnan has been confined to her bed on account of severe illness the past week.

Quinn & White are repainting the exterior of the J. F. Johnston house occupied by W. S. Taylor.

Miss Josie Miner left Sunday for Marysville, where she will spend some two weeks visiting friends.

Secretary Geo. H. Chapman was in town Tuesday on business for the Land and Improvement Company.

G. W. Bryan has been laid up the fore of the past week with an injured foot caused by dropping a casting.

W. F. Bailey was able to get down town Wednesday, looking rather thin and weak after his prolonged illness.

Mr. Painton will sell his furniture and household goods on the mornings of June 15th and 16th. Residence, Grand avenue.

Mr. Thomas Mason was re-elected school trustee for the San Bruno School District without opposition on Friday of last week.

Quinn & White have entered into a partnership for the purpose of carrying on the business of house and sign painting at this place.

Mrs. A. McSweeney and children left on Friday of last week for San Jose, where they will spend the next three weeks visiting friends.

Mrs. E. Paige returned Sunday from Mariposa county, where she has been teaching school during the absence of the regular teacher.

Mrs. Harrington and her daughter, Kate Sheehan, are spending a few weeks here. Mrs. Harrington is recovering from a serious illness.

Geo. A. Kelly has for the present abandoned his plan for a building on his Grand avenue lot and the lumber for the building has been reshipped to the city.

Mr. W. J. Martin returned home Tuesday after an absence of eighteen days spent at his old home in Illinois, at Omaha and a flying visit to the St. Louis Exposition.

M. L. French contemplates building on his lot. Mr. French expects his sister here from Dawson, Pa., the latter part of the present month to keep house for him.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building. *

George Cross has leased and will at once occupy as a residence the Palany cottage on Railroad avenue. Mr. Cross is a new comer who has decided to make his home here.

The entertainment given by the Methodist Church at Butchers' Hall Friday evening was a complete success. A large crowd was present and the program was a very pleasing one.

If householders would burn the grass near their houses now, taking a calm morning for the work, they could rest securely when the grass fires threaten the town later in the season.

Mrs. W. J. Martin, with her sons David G. and Jack, and her daughter Grace, left on Friday of last week for Highland Springs for a stay of a few weeks, for the benefit of Master Jack's health.

Thomas Fallon, an employe of the Western Meat Co. of this place and Miss Kate Silver of Oakland were married at Ocean View on Sunday, June 5th, the Rev. Father McLane officiating.

Latest advices received at the Linden Hotel state that Mrs. Vandenbos and daughter are enjoying the tour greatly, and that they sailed on the 9th inst. from New York for the other side of the big pond.

The Ball given by Landlord Welch at the Verandah Hotel last Saturday evening was one of the most enjoyable events of the season. There was a large crowd from the city, as well as our own town and our local band furnished the music.

C. E. Weidenheimer, an employe of the W. P. Fuller Paint Works, had the large bone of the right forearm broken at the works on Friday of last week. The arm was caught in a machine used for mixing putty. The injured man is under the care of Dr. Plymire.

The Fire Commissioners have purchased 300 feet of wax and gum-treated fire hose to be used in the local fire department. This gives the fire district 700 feet of good hose and the way the hydrants are situated two streams can now be played on any particular spot within the fire limits.

DELINQUENT TAXES

1903-1904

Bergmann, C. W.—Lot 10, block 99, South San Francisco.	
Tax	$ 1 20
Delinquency	15
Costs	50
Total	1 85
Carter, J. J.—Lot, 34, block 101, South San Francisco.	
Tax	85
Delinquency	11
Costs	50
Total	1 46
Steinhart, I.—Mortgage interest in block 102, property of S. C. Coombes, South San Francisco.	
Tax	7 25
Delinquency	37
Costs	50
Total	8 12
Schirck, John—Mortgage interest in E. ½ of lot 21, block 122, property of F. O. and L. A. Clawson, South San Francisco	
Tax	8 55
Delinquency	1 08
Costs	50
Total	10 13
Pratt, Harriet—Lot 29, block 140, South San Francisco.	
Tax	15 05
Delinquency	1 90
Costs	50
Total	17 50
Pietrowsky, Martin—S. ½ of Lot 14, block 113, South San Francisco.	
Tax	45
Delinquency	06
Costs	50
Total	1 01
Schentz, Henry—Lot 4, block 145, South San Francisco.	
Tax	2 80
Delinquency	35
Costs	50
Total	3 65
Wildau, Julius—S. ½ of lot 8, block 134, South San Francisco.	
Tax	95
Delinquency	22
Costs	50
Total	1 67

BULLETIN CONTRACTS FOR WORLD COMIC.

The San Francisco Bulletin, which never ceases to improve, has added to its Sunday edition the New York World's comic section, which contains probably the best comic pictures published in this country. The Bulletin is also issuing with its Sunday edition a series of art pictures of better quality than were ever before given away with a daily paper. These pictures are imported from Europe and are obtainable on the Pacific Coast only through The Bulletin. In the East the same pictures command a dollar each in all the art stores.

In addition to these very recent improvements The Bulletin maintains its numerous other points of excellence. The woman's page always contains interesting matter and the editorial page is distinguished among editorial pages by the fact that people read it. Lowell Otus Reese, the poet and humorist, is a daily contributor, and Grant Wallace of The Bulletin staff writes the very best letters that come to any paper from the seat of war in the Orient. The society column is remarkable for its exclusive news. It is evident that Mme. La Bavarde belongs to the inner circle of fashionable society. The news in The Bulletin, both local and telegraphic, is always accurate and well edited.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits	July 1 to Feb. 1
Rail	October 15 to Nov. 16
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.	
Deer	August 1 to October 1
Trout	April 1 to November 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.	

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of $25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover	October 15 to February 15.
Mountain Quail and Grouse	Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves	July 1 to Feb. 15
Tree Squirrel	Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer	July 15 to Nov. 1
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited	
Trout	April 1 to Nov. 1
Steelhead (in tidewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16	
Striped Bass	Three-pound
Black Bass	July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon	Oct. 16 to Sept. 10
Lobster or Crawfish	Aug. 15 to April 1
Shrimp	Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs, 6 inches across back	Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Sturgeon and Female Crab	Prohibited
Abalone	Less than 15 inches round

WANTED.

Special Representative in this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary $21 weekly, with Expenses advanced each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address Blew Bros. & Co., Room 610 Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 6-11

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The June water rate must be paid on or before the last day of June. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of July and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced. *

ABOUT FIRE INSURANCE

IMPORTANT TO POLICY HOLDERS

Read Carefully, then Cut Out and Paste on the Back of Your Fire Insurance Policy.

At and After a Fire.

Instruct the insured:

To save all he can.

To care for, clean up, dry out and air the saved property.

To keep an account of all expenses incurred in caring for saved property, and charge to the loss.

To keep open and continue business as if there were no insurance; he must not close his doors and wait for an adjuster.

That the Insurance Company will not take care of or take possession of his premises or of his saved property.

That any loss caused by his negligence to protcet and care for his property at or after a fire is not covered by the insurance contract; and

That all of the value of the property saved belongs to the insured, and all of the loss and loss expenses thereon up to the face of the policy is chargeable to the insurance.

Many small companies have been weakened by the Baltimore fire.

The policies of my companies are conflagration proof.

I represent strong companies only.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Agent.

Quinn & White

HOUSE AND.... SIGN PAINTERS

Paper Hangers and Decorators

WORK PROMPTLY EXECUTED

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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Walter F. Bailey

Painting and Decorating

In all its Branches.

104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.

Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block. P. O. Box 75.

IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable hay-fed cattle are about marketed, and grass cattle are fattening fast; within 10 days look for good supply of desirable grass beef.

SHEEP—Desirable fat sheep more plentiful and at lower prices.

HOGS—Hard hogs offered freely and not ready sale even at lower prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ₱ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Hayfed Native Steers, 7¾@8c; 2nd quality, 7@7½c; Thin Steers, 6@6½c; No. 1 Grass Steers, 7½@7¾c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5½c; third Quality, 5c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 200 lbs, 5c; over 200 to 300 lbs, 4½c; rough undesirable hogs, 3½@4c; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 5c.

SHEEP—No. 1 Unshorn Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3¾@4c; Shorn, 3@3½c; No. 1 Unshorn Ewes, 3½c; Shorn, 3c. Suckling Lambs, $2.00@2.25 per head or 4@4½c per lb., live weight.

CALVES — Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4¼@4½c; over 250 lbs, 3¾@4c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—Market easy—First quality steers, 6½@7c; second quality, 6@6½c; third quality 5¾c; thin steers, 5@5½c; first quality cows and heifers, 6¼c; second quality, 5½@6c; third quality, 5c.

VEAL—Large, 6@6½c; medium, 7@7½ small, good, 8@8½c.

MUTTON—Market lower—Wethers, heavy, 6c; light, 7c; Heavy Ewes, 5½c; Light Ewes, 6c; Spring Lambs No. 1, 8c; thin Lambs, 7@7½c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8@8½c.

PROVISIONS — Hams, 11½@13c; picnic hams, 9½c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 19c; skin off, 21½c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16c; light S. C. bacon, 15c; med. bacon, clear, 9½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 10c; clear, light bacon, 12c; clear ex. light bacon, 12½c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $11.50; do, hf-bbl, $6.00; Family Beef, bbl, $11.00; hf-bbl, $5.75; Extra Mess, bbl, $....; do, hf-bbl, $....

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 8¾c; do, light, 8¾c; do, Bellies, 9½c; Clear, bbls., $20.00; hf-bbls., $10.25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls. $5.00; 25-lb. kegs, $2.10; kits, $1.25.

LARD—Prices are ₱ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	6¼	6½	6½	6⅝	7	7⅛
Cal. pure	8½	8¾	8¾	9⅛	9¼	9⅜

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, ...; 1s $1.35; Roast Beet, 2s ....; 1s, ...

For a GOOD TIME When Going to SAN FRANCISCO

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FRANK. A. MARTIN

Arctic Snug Saloon

770 HOWARD STREET

Near Fourth

Musical Entertainment

San Francisco, Cal.

H. G. Plymire, M. D.

SURGEON, W. M. CO.

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FOR ALL THE FAMILY

NO home periodical so interests and so helps every member of the family as does The Pacific Tree and Vine. It makes the routine of every-day work easier; it has besides a great deal of instructive and interesting reading to please the mind as well as to save the hand. The Pacific Tree and Vine is not only an agricultural, live stock and poultry journal, treating of conditions as they exist on this coast, but it is a household magazine, publishing a great deal of usefulness, and something of entertainment. A thirty-six page monthly journal, handsomely printed and well illustrated. Subscription price, One Dollar.

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First-Class Family Resort

SITUATED IN A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON FAMOUS SAN BRUNO ROAD.

Only the Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Served.

Table First Class.

Family Parties and Picnics a Specialty.

JOS. McNAMARA, Prop.

The Real Thing.

A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

San Mateo County

Building and Loan Association.

Assets, - - - $176,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

NO ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City, Cal.

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106 GRAND AVENUE

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PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES

Cosmetics for the Complexion and Hair,

Fancy Goods, Stationery, Candies, Cigars Etc. Prices reasonable.

Tickle your best One by purchasing a bottle of PERFUME or buy your mother a bottle of

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Beer AND Ice

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THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

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BREWERIES

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THE UNION ICE CO.

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DAMAGED DOCUMENT

GREAT GOVERNMENT BUILDING AT THE ST. LOUIS FAIR.

—Copyright 1904 by Louisiana Purchase Exposition Co.

The United States Government Building at the St. Louis World's Fair is the largest exposition structure ever erected by Uncle Sam. It is 764 feet long and has a width of 250 feet. It is distinguished among the other exhibition structures by the durability of its construction. Huge girders of steel support the superstructure, leaving an interior absolutely free from pillars. The display from the National Museum and the Smithsonian Institution is unrivaled. The original treaty between France and the United States, by which the Louisiana Territory was transferred to this country, is exhibited by the State Department.

THE OLD, SWEET FIELDS.

Yonder, where the valley is—
  Where the rivers rush,
"Welcome!" sings the mockin'bird,
  "Howdy!" pipes the thrush.
And to the host o' them we say,
"We've come to spend a holiday!"

Sure, that bird's sweet singing
  Sounds familiar still;
Valley-voices bringing
  Echoes from the hill!
That voice—we heard it far away—
Sweet calling to a child at play.

And there are wild, sweet joys there,
  Where barefoot fellows roam—
Just as of old, the boys there
  They drive the cattle home.
And some one near the battle-bars
Looks winsome 'neath the twilight stars'

O loved, remembered places!
  I greet you once again;
Recalling in strange faces
  Youth's passion and its pain!
But, more than all, its joy—that seems
An echo in an old man's dreams!
—Atlanta Constitution.

BETWEEN ACTS.

ANNICE WHEATLEY strolled to the window and gazed idly out. This was strictly in accordance with the instructions conveyed in the little blue-covered book of typewriting, which read:

"And I will explain it all to you. (Gertrude walks to window R and gazes idly out."

Considering that this was the 217th time she had done this, the view from the window had lost somewhat of its novelty.

She knew exactly what she would see there. At her right would be a huge electric calcium pouring its green rays upon her white dress. It had been decided that green would be better than blue. The moon had been green ever since the night when the stage manager had arrived at this decision.

There were also a couple of stage braces holding up the scenery, and sometimes a couple of stage hands in very dirty sleeves lent animation to the view.

Though the men were absent and Annice was able to give her whole attention to the floor, on which some one had chalked, "I love you," in a clear print.

She wondered idly who might have done this. Some stage hand, probably considering it a good joke. Surely no one would make such an open confession and expect to be taken seriously.

She was still wondering when she heard the cue, which was her signal to turn with a cry of horror to perceive Lady Gwendolin prostrate upon the floor, struck down by Hugh de Maltravers, who in private life was a most unvillain-like villain.

After that it was a busy time until the fall of the curtain, when she had to run for the dressing-room for a change to the third-act costume. She gave the chalk marks no further thought until the following evening.

There, again, were the eloquent words neatly chalked for her inspection. She was the only one required to use the window. She could not suppose that the message was meant for any one else.

Gradually the legend began to annoy her. Every evening the same words appeared, only to disappear before it came time to make the change for the next act.

She complained to the stage manager, but that official could offer no practical suggestion. He was certain it was none of the stage boys, and that was all the satisfaction she could obtain.

The matter both annoyed and interested her. It takes but little to make talk in a company, and she wisely held her peace; but she kept a sharp eye out in the hope of discovering the offender.

She even made a practice of running to the window the moment the curtain fell in the hope of discovering the writer erasing the lines, but by that time the marks had been obscured and she could only wait for time to unravel the mystery.

On the 250th performance Agnes Carleton celebrated the event by introducing a new gown. In place of the white satin, which was beginning to show the marks of wear and tear, she appeared in a handsome black satin, which caused every woman in the audience a pang of jealousy and incidentally got her several newspaper items.

As usual, Annice stood by the window wondering who her unknown admirer might be. Lady Gwendolin gave her customary shriek and Annice turned with a scream of terror to behold the villain's wicked work.

To-night she supplemented her stage horror with a cry more natural. Lady Gwendolin fell with her face toward the audience, that they might marvel at the play of her facial expression as she slowly died from the effects of Maltravers' cruel blow. There on the back of the black satin were the marks of a man's fingers clearly outlined in white.

In a flash it all came to her. Hugh Cameron, who played Maltravers, was the only person who left the stage. He made his exit from the very window cut of which she had been looking. All of the other characters were supposed to enter from the castle on the opposite side of the stage.

It was an easy matter to chalk the legend while she was having her scene with Miss Carleton. Then when he fled from the consequence of his murderous assault he could rub out the chalk marks.

Only the black satin dress had been out of his calculations. When he had grappled with Lady Gwendolin, the chalk from his imperfectly cleaned fingers had left their mark. On the old white dress they had not been noticeable.

All through the last act the incident kept running through her head. She liked Cameron very much, better than anyone else in the company. He had been so kind to her in many ways, so deferential, she could not believe that he had sought to insult her. She could not even imagine him doing such a thing even for a joke. He was not that sort of a man.

It hurt her to think that he had a hand in his joke. Just as the curtain fell at the close of the act she turned to Cameron.

"I should like to speak to you after you have changed," she said simply.

He bowed, but it was with no easy heart that he awaited her coming on the dark stage.

She broached the subject directly. "Mr. Cameron," she demanded, "why do you annoy me by chalking such absurd sentiments underneath the window in the second act?"

"How do you know?" he countered.

"You left chalk marks on Miss Carleton's black dress this evening," she explained. "Now I want to know why you played such an absurd prank."

He colored like a guilty schoolboy.

"Believe me," he said, earnestly, "it was no prank. I meant it, every word. One night I stood by the window. The stage hands were all busy with a card game at the rear and I knew no one would see it before I came off after the murder. I picked a piece of chalk off the call board and wrote the words. You see, while I play villain on the stage I am anything but a bold man off. Just as I was going to sign them I heard the cue that brought you to the window and I had just time to whisk round the corner. I have been trying every night since then to get the courage to sign my name, but if it hadn't been for the blessed dress I never should have done so. I mean it, every word of it, Miss Wheatley. Won't you believe me?"

By special request Miss Carleton will wear her black dress at the wedding.

Carved Furniture.

To dust carved furniture there is nothing better than a painter's brush.

DRESS WITH MUCH TASTE.

British House of Commons Is the Best Garbed Body in the World.

Taking it all round the House of Commons is the best-dressed assembly in the world. It has an air of good breeding, of men accustomed to drawing-rooms and good society. The general deportment comes up to a fairly high average. You see honorable members wearing their hats in the house and the sight offends, but that is not a point of manners, but a custom with a picturesque history at the back of it. You sometimes, too, see honorable members asleep and you often hear unmannerly interruptions from the Irish and tory benches. On the other hand, you never see an English M. P., as I have often seen an American Congressman, enjoying the luxury of a "dry smoke" and relieving himself by profuse spitting.

The House, too, is much more punctilious than Congress on the small points of order. Whenever a member violates them he is instantly hauled up, not merely by the speaker, but by his fellow members, to many of whom it is part of the spice of life to pounce upon offenders. As for the oratorical standard of the House it is difficult to speak with precision. The late Empress of Austria used to say that she saw more good and more bad riding in the English shires than anywhere else in the world. Much the same sort of criticism might be passed on parliamentary eloquence. Some of it is exceedingly good, better, I think, tha anything one is likely to hear in Co gress, but much of it is atrocious. the whole, in this, as in many oth spheres of Anglo-American compa tives, I should be inclined to say th while the House of Commons best better than the Congressional b the House of Commons average is low the Congressional average.—H per's Weekly.

She Gets Cigars.

A nice looking woman walked i one of the stores of the tobacco octo the other night and asked to see so of the store's best cigars. The cl handed out a dozen boxes in a jiffy.

While the new patron was takin dry whiff of each fifteen men lined along the counter to make various p chases. They might just as well h been wooden Indians as far as the clerk was concerned. But just ab the time the entire line began to play a nervous desire to get away, fair one selected a 12-cent cigar w a bright band, and asked the custo next in line if he didn't think it wa good one.

"I've been smoking thirty years couldn't have selected a better one self," he replied gallantly.

"Then will you please wrap this up?" she said, tendering the clerk a bill.

It took the clerk five minutes change the bill, and then he tripped an empty cigar box and dropped the coin. It was finally handed to the purchaser. When she had her hand on the door knob she thought of the coupons. She turned back.

"Don't you give trading stamps with cigars?" she asked sweetly, whereupon the clerk thrust a quarter's worth of coupons into her hand.

"It does beat all how dead easy a lady can paralyze a cigar store," said one of the men in line when he finally got the package of tobacco for which he had waited twenty minutes.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Case of Very Bad Luck.

"Did you ever ask your husband not to bet on the races?"

"Once," answered Mrs. Torkins.

"Didn't it do any good?"

"I should say it didn't. That was the only day he ever got a tip on a horse that actually won."—Washington Star.

Eye to Eye.

A person with good sight can see another person's eyes at a distance of eighty yards.

The iceman and the coalman both swear by the thermometer.

SOME FAMOUS BARBERS.

Edward Sugden, afterward made Lord St. Leonards, was the son of a hair-cutter in a homely shop near Lincoln's Inn, London. Once when Sugden was addressing a crowd in the interest of his own candidacy to Parliament a man called out to know what soap cost, and how lather was made. "I am particularly obliged to that gentleman," replied Sir Edward, "for reminding me of my lowly origin. It is true that I am a barber's son, and was once myself a barber. If the gentleman who so politely reminded me of these facts had been a barber he would have continued one to the end of his life." The London Globe gives an account of some other barbers who attained fame in political or commercial life.

Best known of al lthese barbers who have attained fame were Arkwright, improver of the spinning-jenny, who turned to mechanics when the wig-making trade fell off, and Jeremy Taylor, who was brought up in his father's shaving shop at Cambridge. Charles Abbott, Lord Tenterden, was a barber's son, "a scrubby little lad who used to wait on his father with razors and a pewter bowl." When he was made a peer of England he took his own son back to the little Westminster shop, and urged him always to remember that there his grandfather had been accustomed to shave others for a penny.

William Falconer, poet of the sea, was a poor barber in Edinburgh until his poem, "The Shipwreck," made him famous and won him a commission in the royal navy. Allan Ramsay, the "gentle shepherd," was a prosperous wig-maker before he turned to bookselling; and Charles Day, who made a fortune in blacking, was a barber until he invented his famous shoe-polish.

The "almanac joke" has become traditional in America, where the advent of the patent medicine book is the annual occasion for a merry search for familiar jests and puns. It was a barber's scissors that set the great example, for William Winstanley, the compiler who issued the "Poor Robin" almanacs from 1662 onward, relinquished the razor for the pen. "The scissors he retained," wrote a caustic critic, "for he clipped without stint and without acknowledgment from his predecessors."

Craggs, who was secretary of the South Sea bubble, was a barber turned promoter. He was at one time enormously wealthy. He went as far as the most extravagant in his speculations, and when the crash came and the panic with it, his fortune vanished and he committed suicide.

A barber with a varied career was Giovanni Belzoni, who learned his trade in Padua. Belzoni went to England and set up a shop, but found more money posing at Sadler's Wells as the "Patagonian Samson." He saved money, and with it went to Egypt, where he became rich through his discoveries in the tombs of the ancients.

[redacted]

in this kind of perennial youth.

"There are mothers who look as young and are almost younger-hearted than their daughters, and one often notices that girls grow younger as they grow older, which sounds like a paradox, but simply means that at the ungraceful age when girls come out they are full of the faults of youth and bristle with angles, while later on they learn tolerance and sympathy and knowledge from the experiences of life, the angles are smoothed and some of the hardness of the young nature is softened, and then the touch of sweetness which is akin to beauty comes into the face and gives it an expression and an air of youth that were absent from it before. Some women who have never been pretty in their first youth acquire with their white hairs an Indian summer of comeliness. An ordinary good skin, nice hair, passable features make little effect, but when the hair turns prematurely white and the complexion still retains its freshness and fairness, and the eyes are still bright, the combination is a very attractive one, and the white hair, instead of aging, gives a youth and beauty to the face that it never knew before.

"How can the average woman remain young? Oh, it's very simple—it requires some self-denial and a little common sense, that's all. The healthy woman who lives the simple, natural life; who neither forces nor strains her strength into an abnormal conflict, outlasts and outshines the one who either from want of common care or from a naturally poor constitution has lost the jewel of health. Late hours in an exhausted or vitiated atmosphere, the wild pursuit of pleasure, the racket of a society life with engagements for every hour of the day and evening—these are some of the causes of a breakdown in the health of some young women, whose 'nerves are all wrong,' and who at once lose the beautiful glow of health from their faces and look faded, haggard and worn, and are peevish in consequence. What wonder that after so exhausting a round the girls and the young married women look 'washed out' and 'run down,' and compare very badly in appearance and attractiveness with some others a good deal older than themselves, who have learned the lesson and are sensible enough to take their pleasures in moderation."—New York Advertiser.

APOSTLE OF PERSEVERANCE.

The Late Samuel Smiles; the Author of Self-Help.

In his ninety-second year one of the noted figures of English literature—Samuel Smiles—has passed away. He was called the Apostle of Perseverance, for no book of modern times has taught so admirably what may be done by those who try as his famous volume "Self-Help." He was born at Haddington, Scotland, Dec. 23, 1812, and managed to receive an education at the Edinburgh University. Then he studied medicine and became a physician, but after six years' practice went to Leeds and speedily became the editor of the Times of that city. Next he turned his attention to railroading and served as secretary of two companies, but all this time his mind was set on literary work. "Self-Help" was begun at this time and was the work of many years. Singularly enough, he had to publish the book at his own expense, though fortunes have been made out of it.

SAMUEL SMILES.

The volume was followed by biographies and histories of rare merit. He generally chose men in the humbler walks of life as originals, and he impressed upon his readers the great part that has been played in the making of nations by men whose names are not famous. He was not a man who coveted titles, but he accepted from France that of Saints Maurice and Lazare, and in 1897 the Knight Commander's Cross of the Royal Order of St. Sava, which the King of Servia bestowed on him. His last book, "A Publisher and His Friends," which was brought out in 1900, netted Dr. Smiles $10,000, and this amount he presented as a Christmas gift to his surviving sons and daughters.

SOME THINGS HE DIDN'T KNOW.

How the Countryman Interviewed the Smart Young City Chap.

It was a tiny village up the State, and among the people gathered around the stove in the "hotel" office for the regular evening session was one young fellow, a visitor from the city, whose clothes were so correct as to be almost beyond the point of good taste, and who showed by his conversation that there was nothing in city life he did not know all about.

The young fellow talked a long monologue loaded with sophistication, and showing every now and then a covert sneer for the ignorance and awkwardness of the country-bred person. But he was listened to with much politeness, and even interest, until he seemed to hove talked himself out. When he paused at last a little dried-up fellow, with sufficient wrinkles in his face to suggest the map of the theater of war between Russia and Japan, said:

"Wall, stranger, that's all right about the city, but how many teeth has a cow?"

"I can't say," said the city youth, looking around to see if he was being "guyed."

"Huh! Well, why is the front wheels of a wagon smaller than the hind ones?"

"I give that up, too."

"How long does not take a hog to hatch out its young?"

"Hatch? I never knew."

"Which end of a horse gets up first?"

"I—I never saw it happen."

By this time the spectators of the cross-examination had drawn close with interest.

"Wall," said the man of wrinkles, "I suppose it's all right for you to run around the city, 'cause there the perlice can take keer of yer, but before yer come to the country agin yer wanter git hold of some one thet's got the time to teach yer, so's yer can learn a thing or two."—Philadelphia Record.

Cheap Postage in Japan.

The cheapest postal service in the world is that of Japan, where for 2 sen—about seventeenths of a penny—letters are conveyed all over the empire. This is the most remarkable when one considers the difficulties of transit over a mountainous and irregular country, where the railway is still in its infancy and where wagons alone can pass over some of the principal roads and only a few of the coast stations are connected by steamers.

Butter and Milk Wanted.

The completion of electric car lines radiating from almost every city and populous center is bound to work considerable change in the milk and butter business. It has come to be well understood that milk is nearly or quite a complete balanced food, and on this account the consumption of milk in the cities is rapidly growing. The electric car lines offer very complete facilities for carrying fresh milk to the market early and quickly, and this will greatly increase its consumption. This must soon show a marked effect on the price of butter, for greatly increasing the sale of whole fresh milk will lessen by so much the cream remaining for butter making, for there will be no less demand for butter, which is also increasing with the growing population of the cities. By next summer Indianapolis will have ten or more electric lines, reaching in every direction from fifty to one hundred miles. These penetrate all dairy sections of Indiana, and the growing demand for fresh milk will affect the price of good butter wherever it is made. The other populous cities also are building numerous electric lines, and in all the great central agricultural states, and there will be a like effect on the dairy industry in all of them. These facts make it plain that the dairy industry is bound to grow rapidly with the facilities for consumption of fresh milk.

Cheaper Gas for London.

The gas supply of London is now being investigated by a committee of the Board of Trade, and one of the questions on which it will be called to pass is the lowering of the candle power of the gas and the consequent cheapening of price. It is stated that in London about eight-tenths of the gas is used for heating and cooking, for gas engines and for illumination in connection with incandescent mantles. For such purposes only a blue or heating flame is required, and there is no need of the gas being enriched so as to furnish a luminous flame, upon whose brightness the amount of light emitted by an ordinary burner depends.

It has accordingly been suggested that all the old burners should be discarded and the use of incandescent mantles be made compulsory in all cases. In this way it would be possible to reduce materially the cost of gas to the consumer and increase its use still more for power and domestic heating and lighting. In this connection there has been a demand in London for more durable mantles for lights of ordinary size and for incandescent lamps of smaller candle power and proportionately diminished consumption of gas.—Harper's Weekly.

I Remember.

I remember, I remember,
  The farm where I was born;
Where my father used to wake me
  At the first faint gleam of morn.
But things are altered since that time,
  Those good old days have fled,
And at the hour I used to rise
  I'm seeking now my bed.

I remember, I remember,
  How I milked the lowing kine
And conveyed some slight refreshment
  To a score of hungry swine.
And yet this handling of fat stock
  Was a prophetic start;
I make my living handling stocks
  In Wall street's busy mart.

I remember, I remember,
  The ox team red and white
With which I tramped the meadow,
  From morning until night.
But muscles I developed then,
  They come in handy still,
When I must walk behind and push
  My auto up the hill.

I remember, I remember,
  The hoe I used to swing
Among the countless hosts of weeds
  That came to life each spring.
To swing the golf club and replace
  The turf I dig up now
Keeps me about as busy as
  The hoe did then, I trow.

I remember, I remember,
  The fir trees dark and high;
I used to think their slender tops
  Were close against the sky,
I work in a skyscraper now,
  But still 'tis little joy
To know I'm higher up in life
  Than when I was a boy.
—New York Sun.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. TRADE MARK

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN,
FOR THE COMPLEXION

Price 25 Cents | GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

SSS THE BEST TONIC

It increases the appetite, tones up the stomach, invigorates and strengthens the system, and furnishes purer and better blood for the upbuilding of the run-down constitution. You will find no tonic to act so promptly and beneficially where the health has given way, the strength over-taxed by hard work and close confinement. Those living in the low, marshy sections of the country, exposed to miasmatic poisons and breathing the impure air arising from stagnant pools and swamps, till their systems are filled with malaria and their health undermined, will find S. S. S. a most excellent tonic, and its timely use has many times prevented the serious complications that so often result from malaria.

Good blood, good appetite and good digestion are the foundation stones of good health. S. S. S. supplies all these, containing as it does ingredients for the purification of the blood and also well-known tonic properties, making it the ideal remedy in cases where the blood has deteriorated, the stomach disordered and appetite has failed.

S. S. S. being a purely vegetable compound, leaves no bad after-effects, like the strong potash and mineral remedies, which are bad on the stomach and nerves. A course of S. S. S. now will fortify the system, and the impurities that have accumulated through the long winter months are more readily and promptly thrown off, and the warm weather finds you in good physical condition, instead of weak, run-down, tired and debilitated, with no appetite or energy, as is apt to be the case where the system is neglected and nature left to take care of herself. If you need a tonic and appetizer, you will find S. S. S. the best. Medical advice without charge to all who write us about their case.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Canton, Ohio, Aug. 6, 1903.

Gentlemen: S. S. S. is a good medicine. I keep it in the house all the while. It is an excellent tonic to give strength to the system and tone to all the organs. It gives appetite and energy and makes one feel better in every way. I have found it also an excellent blood purifier. For months I was troubled with an itching skin eruption on the face, and I tried specialists and many remedies to get a cure, but S. S. S. is the only medicine that seemed to relieve. I am now comparatively free of this eruption. I think a great deal of your medicine, believing it to be the best blood purifier and tonic known to the world to-day.

MRS. FRANK HORNER.

1380 E. Seventh st.

Altoona, Pa., June 20, 1903.

I have always been averse to giving a testimonial, and only do so now because of a desire to have others benefited by the use of your most excellent medicine. Before using S. S. S. this spring I very much felt the need of a tonic; was troubled with Dyspepsia and Constipation, and my blood was in bad condition. The use of your specific has driven away all indications of Dyspepsia, regulated my bowels, enriched my blood, and caused me to gain 20 pounds in weight, so that I feel in better physical condition than I have in years. In my judgment there is no better tonic and blood purifier on the market than your preparation, and I unhesitatingly recommend it as such.

A. L. FISHER.

A Good Story.

When Representative Morris Sheppard, of Texas, was nominated for Congress as the successor of his father, he was but 27 years old, and his opponents lost no opportunity to make capital of his youth. In joint debate, one day, one of Sheppard's opponents proceeded something like this:

"Why," he said, "it is ridiculous to think of sending a mere boy to Congress. It is a time and place where we need mature men with mature minds. It reminds me of the old darkey who thought the end of the world was at hand and who got down on his knees to pray.

"'O Lord,' he pleaded, 'come down and save this sinful world. And come yourself, Lord; don't send your son. This ain't no time for boys.'"

The postoffice money order department handles about $300,000,000 a year. The loss by the dishonesty and carelessness of clerks has been only $251 in the last two years, but this is partly explained by the fact that the clerks are made responsible for the money they handle, and any loss is considered theirs.

In Cuba sixteen tons of cane yield one ton of sugar. In Peru it requires only twelve and a half.

No Time for Fools.

When George Westinghouse, as a young inventor, was trying to interest capitalists in his automatic brake, the device which now plays so important a part in the operation of railroad trains, he wrote a letter to Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt, President of the New York Central Railroad Company, carefully explaining the details of the invention. Very promptly his letter came back to him, indorsed in big, scrawling letters, in the hand of Commodore Vanderbilt,—"I have no time to waste on fools."

Afterward, when the Pennsylvania Railroad had taken up the automatic brake and it was proving very successful, Commodore Vanderbilt sent young Mr. Westinghouse a request to call on him. The inventor returned the letter, indorsed on the bottom as follows: "I have no time to waste on fools."—Success.

A Reasonable Request.

Old Lady—Beg pardon for interrupting, but do you speak any language besides English?

Teamster (with balky horse)—I do, mum.

Old Lady—Then won't you please do your swearing in it?

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

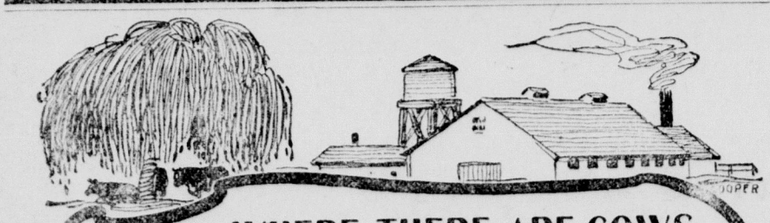
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



WHERE THERE ARE COWS

No matter how few or how many, there should be a

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR

Its use means Pure Milk, Heavy Cream, and the Best of Butter. No Home Dairy—no Country Place—complete without a DE LAVAL.

If you will tell us the number of cows you are milking we will send you our 1904 Catalogue and other valuable dairy information Free.

The De Laval Dairy Supply Co. 9-11 Drumm St., San Francisco; 107 First St., Portland, Oregon

CHARM IN PRECIOUS GEMS.

Some Valuable Stones Have Medicinal Properties Ascribed to Them.

Many of the precious gems that are so highly valued as ornaments were once supposed to possess curative powers. The amethyst, for instance, was the stone of temperance and sobriety and was said to prevent the wearer from strong drinks and from indulging in too much sleep. Further, it was believed to quicken the wits and drive vapors from the head—altogether a most desirable gem to have about one's person. Amethysts should certainly become fashionable. Pearls were administered in cases of consumption, and, when powdered, were recommended in ten-grain doses to strengthen the heart. Besides these virtues they were believed to fortify the nerves, cure weak eyes, to keep the body sound from the decay of old age and even "a cordial to resist the plague when taken in doses of six grains in water sweetened with manna."

Amber was given to cure coughs and diseases of the head, while red coral was said to be "an excellent purifier of the blood and good for the liver." Jasper was employed by the early physicians as an astringent and a cure for epilepsy and stone. It is probable the wonderful effects attributed to this stone were due more to the faith of the patient than to the substance itself.

The beryl was said to help "defluxions of the throat" and the sardonyx "to make men cheerful and avert melancholy." The chrysolite was reputed to ward off fevers, while the onyx, when worn around the neck, was believed to prevent epileptic fits. The opal was said to cure weak eyes and the bloodstone was often carried by warriors to arrest bleeding from a wound.

It will be seen from this list, which might be considerably extended, that the physicians of old had in precious stones a formidable armament to combat many of the diseases flesh is heir to. Whether their modern descendants will be bold enough to try their effects remains to be seen. Who knows but we may yet hear of the specialist in nervous diseases prescribing powdered jasped for his epileptic patients, nor need we be surprised to see the "amethyst cure" advertised as the latest treatment for inebriates!

Mr. Albee's Opinion.

Alpine, Cal., June 6.—Mr. T. M. Albee, our postmaster, has expressed an opinion based on his own experience which will no doubt be of interest to many. Mr. Albee is a man of few words, but his well-known truthfulness and uprightness of character adds much weight to any statement he makes. He says:

"The first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills that I used convinced me of their good qualities and I used altogether four boxes with the very best results. I can heartily recommend this remedy."

This voluntary expression of opinion will doubtless find an echo in many homes in California, for Dodd's Kidney Pills have been making some miraculous cures in this state.

From the evidence already published it seems safe to conclude that this medicine will be found to be a perfect cure for Rheumatism, Urinary trouble, Backache and any and every form or symptom of Kidney Complaint.

A Congressman's Apt Retort.

Nothing cleverer in the way of witty retort has been heard lately than the bon mot credited to Representative Homo, of Chicago, whose labors in Congress in behalf of the decaying lake commerce of the city have won for him many friends.

Thinking to puzzle him, another representative button-holed him in the cloak-room of the house the other day and said:

"See here, Jim; how can you consent to lower yourself by all this underground work you are doing?"

(Meaning his bill for lowering the tunnels.)

"Lower myself?" instantly replied Mr. Homo. "Lower? Do you think, sir, I am doing it for hire?"

After this palpable hit the other representative had nothing to say.

Completely Surrounded.

Dr. S. M. Brickner, president of the Society of the Genesee, tells a story of Oliver Herford, who was surrounded by a number of his friends in a drawing-room in London, when another friend approached him and said:

"I see, Mr. Herford, you are surrounded by your coterie.

"Yes," responded Mr. Herford; "by my coterie, and my vestry and pantry as well."—New York Times.

Not Making a Good Start.

In the New Zealand Medical Journal appears this story: On walking to the scaffold in solemn procession a criminal once called to the governor of the prison: "Just oblige me, guv-nor, by telling me the day o' the week." "Monday," answered the surprised governor. "Monday," exclaimed the prisoner in disgusted tones. "Well, this 'ere's a fine way of beginning a week, ain't it?" And he marched on with dissatisfaction imprinted on every line of his face.

Get Rid of Scrofula

Bunches, eruptions, inflammations, soreness of the eyelids and ears, diseases of the bones, rickets, dyspepsia, catarrh, wasting, are only some of the troubles it causes.

It is a very active evil, making havoc of the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Eradicates it, cures all its manifestations, and builds up the whole system.

Accept no substitute.

ANCIENT DIKE IN IDAHO.

Several Thousand Feet in Length, Showing Evidence of Skill.

The Western States and Territories contain many evidences that this continent was once peopled by a race well advanced in the arts of civilization, says the Chicago Chronicle. A wonder of apparently prehistoric origin has been discovered recently by a surveyor in northern Idaho. It is the well preserved remains of a dike, and lies along the east side of a swamp known as Hoodoo Lake. Kootenai County, in a country thickly covered with timber and underbrush.

The dike is 6,000 feet in length, is built carefully of rock and covered with earth. In dimensions it is four feet in height and three feet wide on top. The dike is broken in two or three places for a rod or two, and at one point apparently it has been cut in recent years. There are also evidences that parts of the dike have been broken and swept away by floods in times long past. Trees over 100 years old growing on the crest of the dike also attest in some degree to its antiquity.

The surveyor, William Ashley, was at first inclined to the belief that it was an old morain of the glacial period, such as are frequently encountered in the Northwest. Upon close investigation, however, he was convinced that it was the work of man owing to the singular regularity of its form and the materials which compose it.

The earth's surface must have undergone some great changes since the construction of this dike, for the present geological formation of the locality renders it useless either for reclamation purposes or to keep back the water. It could not have been the work of Indians. Its origin is suggestive of vast expanses of time, and recalls the work of the ancient mound builders.

Strong Proof.

Gunner—Do you think he loves her enough to eat her cooking after they are married?

Guyer—Does he? Why, man, he ate what she cooked in a chafing dish when she was a college girl.

A prominent club woman, Mrs. Danforth, of St. Joseph, Mich., tells how she was cured of falling of the womb and its accompanying pains and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Life looks dark indeed when a woman feels that her strength is fading away and she has no hopes of ever being restored. Such was my feeling a few months ago when I was advised that my poor health was caused by prolapsus or **falling of the womb.** The words sounded like a knell to me, I felt that my sun had set; but **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** came to me as an elixir of life; it restored the lost forces and built me up until my good health returned to me. For four months I took the medicine daily, and each dose added health and strength. I am so thankful for the help I obtained through its use."—MRS. FLORENCE DANFORTH, 1007 Miles Ave., St. Joseph, Mich.—*—$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

"FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN."

Women would save time and much sickness if they would write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice as soon as any distressing symptoms appear. It is free, and has put thousands of women on the right road to recovery.

Small Families in America.

According to Professor Vierkandt, a German sociologist, the question whether American race superiority can make itself felt in the world at large depends on the size of American families. "He notes," a Berlin dispatch says, "a tendency which discourages large families because of the standard of comfort required." No observing person will deny that there is such a tendency in this country. The Americans like children, but they hesitate to become responsible for the welfare and comfort of large families. Four children in a family are unusual; six make a big family nowadays, and eight invite the imputation of reckless prodigality. If Europe is safe from an American invasion until American families grow bigger, it can rest easy in its mind.

At present the tendency seems to be the other way. They say that the French are growing more peaceable, more thrifty, and richer. They are not invaders nowadays in commerce, and they are less and less disposed to aggressive war. They have no spare population. So it may be with us. American families can ill spare their sons for foreign service, either military or commercial. There are too few of them born.—Harper's Weekly.

Wasn't Natural.

Artist—So you are not satisfied with my portrait of your wife, eh? What's wrong?

Wedderly—It isn't lifelike. Too much repose about the mouth.

U. S. SENATOR FROM SOUTH CAROLINA

Recommends Pe-ru-na

For Dyspepsia and Stomach Trouble.

EX-SENATOR M. C. BUTLER.

Catarrh of the Stomach is Generally Called Dyspepsia—Something to Produce Artificial Digestion is Generally Taken.

Hence, Pepsin, Pancreatin and a Host of other Digestive Remedies Has Been Invented.

These Remedies Do Not Reach the Seat of the Difficulty, Which is Really Catarrh.

EX. U. S. Senator M. C. Butler from South Carolina, was Senator from that State for two terms. In a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., from Washington, D. C., says:

"I can recommend Peruna for dyspepsia and stomach trouble. I have been using your medicine for a short period and I feel very much relieved. It is indeed a wonderful medicine besides a good tonic."—M. C. Butler.

The only rational way to cure dyspepsia is to remove the catarrh. Peruna cures catarrh. Peruna does not produce artificial digestion. It cures catarrh and leaves the stomach to perform digestion in a natural way. This is vastly better and safer than resorting to artificial methods or narcotics.

Peruna has cured more cases of dyspepsia than all other remedies combined, simply because it cures catarrh wherever located. If catarrh is located in the head, Peruna cures it. If catarrh has fastened itself in the throat or bronchial tubes, Peruna cures it. When catarrh becomes settled in the stomach, Peruna cures it, as well in this location as in any other.

Peruna is not simply a remedy for dyspepsia. Peruna is a catarrh remedy. Peruna cures dyspepsia because it is generally dependent upon catarrh.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

DOG AS GOLD DISCOVERER.

Story Told of the Mongrel Pet of Two Nevada Miners.

Thinking that their dog was chasing a mountain lion or some other wild beast, H. Roth and E. A. Montgomery, two miners from Nye County, Nevada, seized their guns and followed until they saw the dog come to a stop at the top of a great boulder, says the San Francisco Bulletin. The animal was making no attempt to discover the lost trail, but was standing rigid on the rock, his nose pointing in the air. As soon as his masters arrived he wagged his tail, barked once or twice and disappeared in the underbrush.

Surprised at the behavior of the animal, the two men began an investigation and soon discovered that the rock was the outcropping of a rich ledge of ore, containing gold and silver. Measurements of the body were taken, and it was learned that the mine was ferty-two feet wide and extended in a visible line for over 2,250 feet. An assay of the ore was made and it was found to run from $8 to $126 per ton.

The ledge is situated in Nye County, seventy-five miles from Tonopah and twenty-five miles east of Downieville, the famous old mining camp which employed hundreds of men in the days of the pioneers. It is in a well-traveled part of the country and many old miners have prospected in that region, but it remained for a dog to discover the hidden gold.

The animal is a common mongrel, without a pedigree, and is a cross between a collie and a half-breed bird dog. He was given to the men by a sheep herder, whom they knew, but Mr. Roth says that he is not for sale.

Roth and his partner have been prospecting together for some time and have a small claim near Tonopah. Roth was formerly a jeweler, and it was he who paid the expenses of the two, as Montmorency was without funds. Their outfit consists of a few blankets, a tent, cooking utensils, provisions, a burro and a dog. The men say that the dog is an absolute necessity, as without him one cannot hope to discover a golden ledge.

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